

SCREAM 5

Written by

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Based on the screenplay and characters by Kevin Williamson

Address  
Phone Number

INT. RILEY RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Parents gone. Horror marathon night - popcorn, NIGHTMARE ON ELM STREET Blu-Rays, empty beer cans.

CODY RILEY, (17), charismatic, good-natured, little buzzed, pops in NIGHTMARE ON ELM STREET 5: DREAM CHILD into the player.

His phone buzzes...BLOCKED NUMBER. He's energetic and nervous, answers before checking.

CODY RILEY

Hey!

VOICE

(on phone)

Hello.

Amusement and recognition crosses his features.

CODY RILEY

This your idea of discreet?

VOICE

Can't identify me, can you?

Cody's feeling seductive, plays along.

CODY RILEY

Gonna wear the costume when we hook up?

VOICE

That's a plausible way to maintain my reputation.

CODY RILEY

But, you do know they disbanded the costumes?

Cody crosses to the open floor plan kitchen.

VOICE

Everybody in the tristate area knows that.

He draws another beer from the fridge. He pauses.

CODY RILEY

Do you go to Woodsboro high?

(double-back)

Your profile said you were eighteen.

NIGHTMARE THEME creeps in from the television. Cody hops over the couch and settles lazily.

VOICE

Maybe.

CODY RILEY

Do I...sit next to you in AP Biology?

VOICE

You might.

CODY RILEY

If you're gonna keep up the voice, I might as well just humor you.

VOICE

How so?

CODY RILEY

(best intimation)

What's your favorite scary movie?

VOICE

Easy. Saw V.

CODY RILEY

Where Strahm gets killed? Don't think so.

VOICE

Saw was gutsy to kill off a main character.

CODY RILEY

Friday 2 killed the final girls off first. Now every horror series has done it at least once.

NIGHTMARE THEME fades...

VOICE

What's on in the background?

CODY RILEY

(off-handedly)

Nightmare 5. Dream Child.

VOICE

The series went to shit when Nancy died.

CODY RILEY

Then Wes Kubrick saved the series  
with New Nightmare.

VOICE

You know your horror movie trivia,  
I'm impressed.

CODY RILEY

Chalk it up to Woodsboro's  
personalities being divided between  
mass murderers and insufferable  
horror geeks.

VOICE

And which are you?

CODY RILEY

The latter.

VOICE

You never know who you're gonna  
meet online. It's safer to assume  
the former.

CODY RILEY

What did you say your name was?

VOICE

I didn't, Cody.

Cody's concerned. A bit spooked.

CODY RILEY

Wait, what did you say?

VOICE

I said "I didn't say my name".

CODY RILEY

Liar.

VOICE

Alright, fine, you got me. Your  
name's on your profile.

CODY RILEY

It's not. I don't even have a face  
pic up.

Cody sits up, focused. He pauses "NIGHTMARE 5".

VOICE

I recognized your physique from school.

CODY RILEY

So, you're some kind of stalker?  
Who is this?

Cody examines the call: BLOCKED.

VOICE

No, I-

CODY RILEY

And you're on a blocked number?  
Goodbye.

Cody drops the call. He redials...

DEWEY RILEY

(on phone)  
Cody?

CODY RILEY

I might be bugging but I got a  
*call*.

DEWEY RILEY

From who?

CODY RILEY

Dunno. Blocked number, Stab voice,  
the whole shenanigan. I thought it  
was a joke but...

DEWEY RILEY

Doesn't matter. You're obligated to  
take this seriously.

CODY RILEY

I am. That's why I'm calling you.

DEWEY RILEY

Alright, I'm heading out of the  
station. I'll be home in ten. Just  
follow protocol, like I taught you.

CODY RILEY

Am I a target?!

The call drops. Panic fuels Cody. He dashes for the hallway,  
sneakers squeaking.

INT. PRIVATE OFFICE - EVENING

Pitch black. A hand through a creaked door flicks the switch on. The office is wood-adorned, writer's work study. A poster of "TRUE CRIME WITH GALE WEATHERS (WOODSBORO'S HOTTEST PODCAST!)" is hung on the wall.

Cody's on the phone again as he rummages drawers.

GALE RILEY

(on phone)

Cody, I'm going live in five minutes. This better be an emergency.

CODY RILEY

Mom, I got a call.

GALE RILEY

Seriously? This isn't your dad's drill?

CODY RILEY

No, it's for real this time.

GALE RILEY

Shit!

(off-screen to someone else)

Amanda, I gotta go. Family emergency... Well, just shut up and enjoy your fifteen minutes!

(to Cody)

I'm on my way. Find the gun!

The call drops...starts again. Cody answers and speakers, still aggressively tearing the drawers apart.

The curtains on the window bristle...

VOICE

(on phone)

Why did you hang up on me, Cody?

Cody freezes. He takes the phone off speaker.

CODY RILEY

I don't know what your angle is. But you're way out of your league, prank or not.

VOICE

You'd think I'd prank-call Cody Riley? Son of two of Woodsboro Three?

CODY RILEY

If it fits your M.O.

VOICE

My M.O. is trying to score above an 800 on the SATs. I don't think I have enough time to plan a murder spree that'll top 1996's.

CODY RILEY

Good, you're saving yourself the effort.

VOICE

Cody, the voice is because I don't want to be outed.

CODY RILEY

Is this your way of psychologically manipulating me?

VOICE

I'm serious. I do go to Woodsboro High.

CODY RILEY

So who is this? Declan? Because if so I'm kicking your ass tomorrow.

VOICE

Come on, Cody, this is one big misunderstanding.

CODY RILEY

Yeah, I think you misunderstood the Stab films.

Cody draws a GUN and ammo from the desk. He begins loading the gun...

VOICE

Gratuitous carnage? Horror icons? Woodsboro's legacy? What exactly am I missing here?

CODY RILEY

The fact you bastards always lose.  
So why don't you just come out of  
the psycho-pen, get slapped with a  
law suit, and save us all the  
favor?

VOICE

I'm not a psychopath, I'm just a  
little crush-shy.

CODY RILEY

So now you finally have some shred  
of masculinity capitalizing off a  
serial killer. Bravo!

VOICE

Cody, you're getting the wrong  
impression. That's the problem with  
dating apps these days. I'm  
perfectly normal, just masqueraded.

The gun's prepared. Cody pockets it into his jean's  
waistline.

CODY RILEY

Or you're just a high functioning  
sociopath who just got caught. You  
know my calls are monitored right?

A slow, dark menacing chuckle breaks...

VOICE

You really have my back against the  
wall here, and I just thought this  
call would be about fetishizes and  
meet-ups.

Cody maneuvers to the window. Peers out the yard.

CODY RILEY

I'm sure you're a real stand-up  
version of Billy Loomis.

VOICE

The only thing we have in common is  
that we like *blood play*. I've just  
been itching to carve the outline  
of your abs with my blade.

CODY RILEY

You're a sexually-frustrated fuck-  
head!

VOICE

Wow... You're a lot better than my therapist.

CODY RILEY

Yeah? Just charge me extra for putting up with your bullshit.

INT. FOYER - EVENING

Cody checks the peep-hole. Front yard's clear.

VOICE

Your parents may have survived four massacres, but you, Cody, you're fresh meat.

CODY RILEY

Come stick a kebab in it then!  
We'll gather around the table like  
in "Happy Birthday To Me"!

VOICE

Ah, *testy*. You must feel safe now  
that you have a gun. How can I  
compare? I'm *petrified*!

Cody backs away from the door. His neck snaps to the window in the office.

THE GHOST waves his knife. Color drains from Cody's face.

VOICE (CONT'D)

A gun creates dissonance, but a  
knife is so intimate. It's all  
about sawing through the throat.  
(practically shouting)  
Breaking skin, slicing veins,  
digging the blade through your  
lymph nodes!

Cody sprints off.... THE GHOST in the window does too.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Cody flips the backdoor lights on. The patio illuminates.

THE GHOST trips into a patio chair, scattering across the deck. They're up within an instant and huffing by the door.

The costume's different - stark red robe.

Tears trickle down Cody's face.

VOICE

(on phone)

Shame is gutting you would only  
take seconds. But, we can make it  
nice and slow if you prefer.

CODY RILEY

If you try to break in I'm shooting  
you in the fucking face.

The Ghost points his blade at Cody, then drags it mockingly  
across his neck.

Cody sinks to the floor, hides behind the cupboards. He ends  
the call and manages the gun.

The Ghost is shocked. He begins vandalizing the patio door.  
It shakes, rattles, and dusts but the lock is tight.

Cody crawls towards the foyer, maneuvering the kitchen  
counter and the stools.

The Ghost rages on the windows, manages to dent one with  
spiderwebbed cracks but sees Cody dashing into the hall. The  
Ghost is off on his trail.

EXT. RILEY RESIDENCE - EVENING

Cody takes the steps by twos. The Ghost is already barreling  
around the side of the house.

CODY RILEY

(shouting)

Ms. MacKenzie call the police!

Cody doubles backwards as the Ghost jaunts up the steps.

INT. FOYER - EVENING

Cody slams the front door on the Ghost. They daze, recover,  
and press against the door.

Cody musters an extra dose of strength to really pull the  
door closer to the notch.

The Ghost slices the knife into Cody's forearm. Cody yelps  
and skids against the wall as the Ghost enters.

Cody clammers the gun back into his hands. Points. The Ghost  
freezes...

CLICK!

The Ghost charges... Cody's just ahead by a margin, but distracted by the safety on the gun.

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

A duck gives Cody clearance as the Ghost runs too far ahead. They backtrack but Cody rolls over the couch.

The Ghost grabs his leg last second - Cody smacks his head on the glass table and sinks to the floor.

The knife raises but Cody frees his leg! Offers a kick square in the gut.

Cody catches blood drops. He presses a hand to his skull. Eyes trained on the patio door in the kitchen.

Cody charges - the Ghost lunges. Cody's knee comes up catching the Ghost in the groin.

CODY RILEY

Stay away from me, you bastard!

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Cody barrels for the patio door. A revived Ghost on his heels.

The Ghost clotheslines Cody as they SMASH through the glass door.

EXT. PATIO - EVENING

Cuts and shards stick out of Cody's body. He pants heavily on his back. The Ghost, knocked out, next to him.

Cody clutches his hand - the gun's there. He reaches for the mask and tears it off. Whoever Cody sees, he knows. Betrayal, blood, and tears stain his face.

The grip on the knife tightens...

Cody raises his gun - determined now.

CODY RILEY

Great first date...

The man in the Ghostface costume jolts up.

BLAM.

A bullseye between the skull of a young boy. Their face blanches. Eyes saddened, yet, searching the midnight sky full of stars.

Last breath....

Cody, exhausted, crashes. He take in a breath and... SCREAMS.

## SCREAM 5

INT. PRESCOTT APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

"VIDEO GAME" SUFJAN STEVENS plays...

Open floor plan, joint kitchen, living room, and dining room. Modern. Well-infused.

HAYDEN ROVER, (39), goofy demeanor, kind-hearted scruff, flips through the contents of an unmarked package on the dining table.

It's copies of SIDNEY PRESCOTT's books: "IDENTIFYING THE DARK" (a cover of a chained hands in darkness) and a 10th anniversary edition of "OUT OF DARKNESS" (updated cover, includes an epilogue and author's notes).

He flips through some of the pages, out of curiosity...

The door handle jiggles. It's unlocked. Hayden tenses -

SIDNEY PRESCOTT, (41), strong but with darkness around her, drops her belongings at the coat rack. Hayden eases.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

You should remember to lock the door.

HAYDEN ROVER

I did initially. But you know, garbage chute runs.

Tossing her scarf aside, Sidney approaches Hayden. Peers over his shoulder.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Are you reading my book?

HAYDEN ROVER  
Figured I'd snoop for the heavy  
lifting. Wasn't worth the reward.

Sidney plants a soft kiss on his lips.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
I'll reward you something better.

HAYDEN ROVER  
Miss Prescott... I'm in the middle  
of making dinner.

Hayden walks back to the stove.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Smells delicious.

HAYDEN ROVER  
Shrimp fried rice. How'd your  
meetings go?

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Random House threw a surprise  
party. Something about "Identifying  
the Dark" being on the NYT  
Bestseller for a year.

HAYDEN ROVER  
So modest.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Pinot Noir?

Hayden nods affluently. Sidney pours two glasses. Sips hers.

HAYDEN ROVER  
Did you stop by the crisis center?

Sorrow crosses Sidney's features. Hayden rubs her cheek,  
comfortingly.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Yeah. Sixteen year old girl. Her  
and her mom were stabbed by her  
vengeful ex.

HAYDEN ROVER  
God, someone's seen Dateline too  
many times.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Just... makes you think how many psychopaths does it take to get a happy ending.

Sidney laughs it off but Hayden sees she's weathered. He empathizes.

HAYDEN ROVER

You have a gift, Sid. Your vulnerability attracts those that need you.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Good or bad.

HAYDEN ROVER

Sometimes you gotta choose what ending you want.

Sidney wraps her arms around Hayden.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Tonight I'm thinking rom-com.

HAYDEN ROVER

Private screening for two coming right up.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

There's something else too. A studio contacted me. They wanna make a biopic of my life.

HAYDEN ROVER

Beats those demented "Stab" movies. Who'd play you?

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Hopefully Sarah Paulson on a good day.

Sidney's phone buzzes. She examines - a news article from Woodsboro. "CODY RILEY ATTACKED BY STAB ICON!".

INT. PRISON - VISITATION CENTER - MORNING

MARKUS BRYAN (27), sadistic humor, rugged, chained to a table. He's waiting for someone.

SABRINA BRYAN (17), Woodsboro's hero, good-girl persona, takes a seat at his table. She's stand-offish, maybe cause of guilt?

SABRINA BRYAN

Did you hear the news?

"NC-17" streams in. Angelic. Haunted. Much like Sabrina's features.

MARKUS BRYAN

I got banned from cable for the month. You're my daily news.

SABRINA BRYAN

How do you expect anyone to review your case when you continue to act like this?

MARKUS BRYAN

Oh, come on, like that'll happen. I'm lucky I'm not frying for this.

SABRINA BRYAN

(quick)

Cody Riley was attacked last night.

MARKUS BRYAN

I told you I wasn't the last. He got butchered?

SABRINA BRYAN

He survived. In the hospital now. It was my classmate, Jason O'Herr. Cody shot him...

MARKUS BRYAN

And you suspect I have a little fan club going cause I gutted two girls way back?

SABRINA BRYAN

Do you?

MARKUS BRYAN

No. I can't even cut the guard's throat for breakfast. They give me a spork. A SPORK, Sabrina.

SABRINA BRYAN

It just seems too similar, don't you think? Someone dressed as Ghostface caught in the big opening act.

MARKUS BRYAN

Ours was planned.

SABRINA BRYAN  
No, you planned it. What makes you think this isn't a repeat?

MARKUS BRYAN  
Well, if it is, I'm sure I'll be seeing the cops soon.

SABRINA BRYAN  
You sure you're not involved?

MARKUS BRYAN  
Pinkie promise.  
(off Sabrina's annoyance)  
Look, in here, Stab is nothing.  
It's all about *Shank* now. My life's a prison drama.  
(beat)  
You should visit me more often.  
It's sweet.

SABRINA BRYAN  
I'll consider it.

MARKUS BRYAN  
Come on, I made you famous.

SABRINA BRYAN  
At the expense of your life.

"NC-17" fades...

Sabrina gathers her belongings.

SABRINA BRYAN (CONT'D)  
Gotta go.

Markus just grins as she goes.

MARKUS BRYAN  
Think you can sneak me a copy of Stab 9 once it's made?

Sabrina flips him off. He laughs, gleefully.

EXT. RILEY RESIDENCE - MORNING

Judy's patrol jeep parks on the street behind Dewey's. JUDY HICKS, (40), seasoned, but dorky, takes a box of lemon squares up to the porch.

GALE RILEY, (47), refreshed, a hint of the judgment she once possessed, beats Judy to ringing the doorbell.

GALE RILEY

I could smell your lemon squares a mile away.

JUDY HICKS

Fresh from the oven! How's Cody?

Gale crosses her arms.

GALE RILEY

He's a Riley. Next time just say you're looking for Dewey.

JUDY HICKS

No, I mean it... How is he?

GALE RILEY

(sighs)

No concussion thankfully. Some cuts on his face and torso but he should be fine.

JUDY HICKS

Emotionally, Gale.

GALE RILEY

(annoyed)

Dewey and I are there for him.

DEWEY RILEY, (48), boy-ish charms, couple grays, ties his holster as he comes to the door.

DEWEY RILEY

Judy! You brought treats.

Judy beams. Recognition. Gale's rolling her eyes.

GALE RILEY

It's not a funeral recession, Dewey.

DEWEY RILEY

(hushed)

Gale, play nice.

(loudly)

Come on in!

Judy puffs her chest and cuts between them.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Dewey snacks on a lemon square, he nudges the box to Gale but she swats his shoulder. Judy reviews her game plan.

JUDY HICKS

So the perp's name's Jason O'Herr. His family identified him. He was in Cody's history class. No phone or voice-changer recovered from him but the costume is being assessed.

DEWEY RILEY

(mid-bite)

So it must be an elaborate scheme conducted by multiple desensitized psychopaths that are trying to revive a horror show that they idolize.

JUDY HICKS

That's our working theory, Sheriff.

GALE RILEY

So... a copycat. Not exactly a best-seller idea.

Gale gives in and has a bite of the lemon square.

JUDY HICKS

But those are some award-winning lemon squares, right Gale?

DEWEY RILEY

Absolutely.

GALE RILEY

If your runner up's Paula Deen.

JUDY HICKS

Backhanded compliment, I'll take it.

Cody, ruffled, bandaged, grabs a lemon square.

CODY RILEY

So, I'm going to school today right?

JUDY HICKS

I'll give you a ride.

GALE RILEY

I can drive my son, Judy.

DEWEY RILEY

I don't know...

JUDY HICKS

It's not an insult. Cody is gonna be berated by the media.

GALE RILEY

Okay, that's it, family meeting.

JUDY HICKS

I'll... wait outside. Just remember to return the box.

Gale waits till Judy's gone.

GALE RILEY

What a bitch. You do know what her lemon squares are implying, right?

DEWEY RILEY

Gale, act like an adult. We shouldn't impose negative behavior.

CODY RILEY

Oh, fuck that, mom's awesome.

Gale wears the compliment.

DEWEY RILEY

OK, look, we're doing Psych evaluations on every student today. The whole department's gonna be there.

GALE RILEY

The whole media is gonna be there. Don't you remember? I was apart of that crowd. They'll eat him alive.

CODY RILEY

They'll probably harass the twins and Kathleen too.

GALE RILEY

I have a call with my manager in five, but I want an IN on these evaluations.

DEWEY RILEY

This time, you didn't even have to ask.

Gale grins - a bit seduced now.

CODY RILEY

Um, mom, stop making that face.

GALE RILEY  
 Shut up, it's just the fillers  
 wearing off.

Dewey blushes... Shakes his head, back to business.

DEWEY RILEY  
 Game plan: Judy'll drop Cody off  
 the back door. Cody, text your  
 friends give 'em a heads up, and  
 Gale I'll meet you in the  
 principal's office later.

Gale kisses the boys' cheeks.

GALE RILEY  
 Stay sane.

Dewey's off to the door. Cody grabs his bag, follows.

CODY RILEY  
 Way ahead of you!

EXT. SCHOOL - MORNING

Judy's patrol jeep parks by the back-door. Judy guides Cody  
 to the door, eying for reporters.

CODY RILEY  
 Wait, I can't go in without my  
 friends.

A few reporters begin to jog over to the backdoor. Judy  
 shoves him inside the school.

JUDY HICKS  
 Sorry, kid. I'll hold them off.

Cody grunts in annoyance and stalks off. Judy's on top of the  
 press, blocking their aim.

REPORTER #1  
 Deputy Hicks, was that Cody Riley  
 just now? Any statements about the  
 attack on your co-worker's son?

JUDY HICKS  
 Yeah, back off the campus before I  
 publicly arrest you.

REPORTER #2  
*Burn!*

Judy nicks her head to her badge.

JUDY HICKS

See this? I'm the woman of the law here. Trust me, I have no problem arresting everyone here under the guise of being complicit in harassing minors for local television stunts.

The small crowd in front of Judy quickly dissipates. She's quite amused with herself...

MIKAYLA WU, (18), tomboy, movie geek, and DECLAN COOPER, (18), witty best friend exit Mikayla's jeep. They sly across the campus.

DECLAN COOPER

So I guess we'd be the newbies.

MIKAYLA WU

In "Stab 9"? I thought that was in production hell.

DECLAN COOPER

Until last night. They already have a new writer. Rob Zombie.

MIKAYLA WU

Great, so we're walking redneck corpses.

DECLAN COOPER

Subjected to change.  
(topic change)  
Shouldn't say this but... Jason O'Herr was really hot. Why are the hot ones always killers?

MIKAYLA WU

I told you he was a dumb-ass.  
Targeting the Riley family? Big mistake.

Mikayla holds a hand up to the press trying to snap pictures and ask questions.

They continue walking by. Taking their time, too engrossed in their conversation.

DECLAN COOPER

I'm kind of getting a Markus Bryan vibe about this whole situation.

MIKAYLA WU

I swear there must be a ticket  
raffle booth to produce murderers  
in this town.

DECLAN COOPER

Markus... Jason... Weird girl with  
the back brace from gym next?

MIKAYLA WU

Tiffany? She's sweet.

They pause at the pathway to the school.

DECLAN COOPER

Or so she wants you to think!

SLOANE SUMMERS (17), geeky social media mogul, plants a kiss  
on Mikayla's cheek.

SLOANE SUMMERS

It's like a field day! I totally  
predicted we'd get another killer a  
few months ago.

The trio begin to walk again...

MIKAYLA WU

What? Like it's hard? Just point  
out the first sleep-deprived white  
boy you can find.

Mikayla points at a kid skateboarding on the railing.

MIKAYLA WU (CONT'D)

Killer.

SLOANE SUMMERS

On what grounds?

DECLAN COOPER

Stab formula.

The walk up the staircase. The kid nearly hits Sloane gliding  
down.

SLOANE SUMMERS

Watch it, psycho!

MIKAYLA WU

It's trite, tiring. How many copy-  
cat killers could there possibly  
be?

DECLAN COOPER

Sidney's already tied the "Stab" bodycount.

SLOANE SUMMERS

She's so last generation. Sabrina's where the hot-gossip's at. She's a classic horror story heroine.

MIKAYLA WU

Exactly. There's only so many people that can hate Sidney Prescott. We've seen it all: the tired revenge and fame motives. It's not the 10's anymore.

The trio sit on the stone railing. Students pass in a frenzy. The campus is alive with excitement.

DECLAN COOPER

That's why a copy-cat works. We live in a society that's stuffed with Stab sequels, wannabe Ghostfaces, town heroes, etc. Etc.

MIKAYLA WU

You can find twenty copy-cats in any given state.

DECLAN COOPER

Just now happens to be ours.

SLOANE SUMMERS

I mean the idea of a copy-cat is to play on horror nostalgia. But we need something fresh.

DECLAN COOPER

Are you saying my sister's death is out of fashion?

SLOANE SUMMERS

No, Declan. I'd never say anything bad about Marnie.

MIKAYLA WU

Copy-cats are the ones out of fashion. Now it's the *nostalgia factor*. You can't just include an average American serial killer, some witty lines that break the fourth wall, and slap "Stab" on the title and call it a day.

SLOANE SUMMERS

So... fans want a return to the original.

MIKAYLA WU

Exactly. Take a film that people love and fear and return it back to it's origins. You have a box office hit and three sequels right there.

SLOANE SUMMERS

Like "Stab 3".

DECLAN COOPER

So, if you bring Sidney back what happens?

MIKAYLA WU

I guess she'd basically be Laurie Strode in Halloween '18.

The bell rings.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLS - MORNING

DIMITRI COOPER, (18), brooding and passionate sneaks in the back-door with KATHLEEN PERKINS, (17), friendly, intelligent.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

God, thanks Dimitri. I couldn't deal with the press asking about my dad.

DIMITRI COOPER

Or Marnie.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

Exactly. You understand... Sorry.

DIMITRI COOPER

I would've knocked out any reporter that made a comment about Deputy Perkins.

Kathleen blushes.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

Good to know. I'm off to Film, headed in my direction?

DIMITRI COOPER

Yeah.

Kathleen and Dimitri walk. Kathleen slinks a bit, nervous. Dimitri's confident.

DIMITRI COOPER (CONT'D)  
Can't believe Cody ditched us.

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
He gave us a heads up about the press at least.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Did you get a text from Sabrina The Good Witch this morning?

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
Something about how we're all connected in a M. Night Shyamalan kind of way. Or "Final Destination" if we're *fated to die*.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Our trauma isn't direct-to-video. You know better than being self-referential.

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
Now it'd be meta. But, I think Sabrina's survivor group idea is smart.

Kathleen stops at her class. She blocks Dimitri. He's smug about it.

KATHLEEN PERKINS (CONT'D)  
So are you going to join us?

DIMITRI COOPER  
You're asking the wrong twin. Not a fan of Sabrina.

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
It's for mental support. At least be there for Cody.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Sure you're not trying a get an in on the Woodsboro Three?

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
What makes you think that?

DIMITRI COOPER  
Deputy's daughter. Kind of radiates off you.

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
I'm going to be supportive.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Ever seen "Stab 8"?

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
*Goodbye, Dimitri.*

Kathleen's off into class. Dimitri looks in the doorway, he gets hammered by passing students.

DIMITRI COOPER  
It comes down to the fact that the  
newbies don't amount to anything!  
(defeated, to himself)  
I mean it's just a recreation of  
how it ended for our families.

Dimitri shrugs and pushes past the oncoming students.

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

Declan slides into his seat next to a furious Dimitri.

DIMITRI COOPER  
What did you get for question  
eight?

DECLAN COOPER  
We had homework?!

Declan pulls out his notes and begins scribbling. Dimitri rolls his eyes.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Maybe if you didn't attack Cody  
Riley last night.

DECLAN COOPER  
That's not funny.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Say "Ghostface" in this town and  
everybody jumps.

DECLAN COOPER  
History, hello.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Actually, we're in Algebra two.  
(off Declan's eye-roll)  
(MORE)

DIMITRI COOPER (CONT'D)  
Two out of the four real-life  
"Stab" massacres happened here.

DECLAN COOPER  
Three out of five. Markus Bryan.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Doesn't count.

DECLAN COOPER  
Did Sabrina text you?

DIMITRI COOPER  
About the little survivor's group,  
yeah. She should just do a group  
text next time and save the effort.

DECLAN COOPER  
She wants to pre-game her plan with  
me.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Shots during school hours? Only  
time I'd be down to deal with her  
bullshit.

DECLAN COOPER  
Sabrina knows how to handle the  
press. The killings.

DIMITRI COOPER  
And we don't? We didn't need her  
when Marnie died and we don't need  
her now. We just need to avoid the  
press *again*.

DECLAN COOPER  
Dimitri, if you wanna wallow and  
antagonize everyone for our  
family's grievances that's fine.  
Just don't drag me down with you.

DIMITRI COOPER  
I'm defending Marnie's honor.

Cody slinks into the class last second as the professor enters. Declan and Dimitri share a suspicious glance with one another.

INT. RILEY RESIDENCE - FOYER - MORNING

The doorbell CHIMES. Gale hustles out of her office a few moments later, her patience now is low after Judy's visit.

GALE RILEY  
 Who's next? The housewives of  
 Woodsboro Lane?

Gale throws the door open and is taken aback by the receiving end. **Sidney**, she smiles.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
 No, just me.

Gale is a bit aback taken but pulls Sidney in tightly for a hug. Relief washes over Gale's face, finally a friendly face. Sidney returns the favor. They part.

GALE RILEY  
 You didn't have to come.

Sidney's confused by this, plays it off.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
 I'm Cody's aunt. I have every right  
 to drop by.

Hayden struggles to balance the luggage up the steps behind Sidney.

HAYDEN ROVER  
 Hope you got the guest room ready.

Gale sighs, seriously?

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Sidney's settled. She nurses a cup of tea. Gale's rolling thoughts in her head. Sidney breaks it:

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
 Where's Dewey?

GALE RILEY  
 Psych evals at the school.

Right, Sidney understands, quickly:

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
 It's like clockwork.

GALE RILEY  
 I'm heading down there soon. You  
 coming?

Sidney chuckles. A bit bewildered by the invite, but it's comforting. She plays with her hair.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Rushing to the scene with Gale  
Weathers? I could do that.

Gale takes a deep breath. She's grateful, but moves on.

GALE RILEY  
Kind of missing the days when we  
didn't have to discuss serial  
killers.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
(honestly)  
We'll get there soon enough.

GALE RILEY  
The killer's lost the element of  
surprise so at least we have an  
advantage.

Gale's hopeful but it still shakes Sidney a bit.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Let's keep our fingers crossed.

Hayden comes in the exact moment, his laptop and phone in  
hand. Almost ignorant to their entire conversation. Gale  
readjusts herself.

GALE RILEY  
Hayden coming with us?

He's a bit surprised by the invite as he settle his things  
down on the dining table.

HAYDEN ROVER  
I'll pass. Got some work to do.  
Plus I know better than getting in  
Sid's way.  
(off ringing phone)  
Give Dewey a great big kiss for me.

Hayden kisses Sidney's head and is off to the dining room  
table.

HAYDEN ROVER (CONT'D)  
Hello...?

Sidney sighs. Gale's a bit over the conversation with him.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
How's Cody holding up?

Gale plays it off:

GALE RILEY  
He's property of Gale Weathers, how  
do you think?

This gives Sidney an earnest laugh.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLS - AFTERNOON

Declan's completely bored as he leans against the hallway wall. He's only mildly entertained with his hoodie string. He gives up waiting but Sabrina's already coming down the hallway. He tries to hide the fact he's amused by looking away.

DECLAN COOPER  
Honored that you finally came.

SABRINA BRYAN  
Sorry, shit came up. I just wanted  
to go over my plan with you.

DECLAN COOPER  
And you chose the bathroom that no  
one's used since "Stab".

Sabrina whispers, flirtatious about the incident:

SABRINA BRYAN  
Genius, right?

Sabrina opens the bathroom door and salaciously enters. Declan rolls his eyes and follows her in as she closes the door behind them.

INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM - AFTERNOON

Sabrina pulls up a nearby trash can and backs it up against the door. She wants to keep it locked.

SABRINA BRYAN  
Can you check to make sure no one's  
here?

Declan drops down to the floor and peers underneath the stalls. He looks the entire way down. Every single stall is empty.

DECLAN COOPER  
We're alone.

Declan hops back to his feet. He dusts his hands off his pants and leans against the sink, lazily.

SABRINA BRYAN

Great.

Sabrina checks her make-up in the mirror. She fixes a smudge on the edge of her lips. Declan stares, bored.

DECLAN COOPER

So, what's up?

SABRINA BRYAN

Well, I could barely avoid press this morning. It was a complete disaster arriving at school. This is what I get for visiting Markus.

DECLAN COOPER

Wait, you saw your brother this morning?

SABRINA BRYAN

Of course, it's another murder spree in Woodsboro literally less than ten years after his. It's suspicious.

Declan looks at her knowingly.

DECLAN COOPER

He's disgusting. Don't waste your time with him.

Sabrina tenses:

SABRINA BRYAN

I didn't. I just...wanted to be sure he had nothing to do with this.

DECLAN COOPER

And what did he say?

Sabrina lightly judges Declan for questioning her.

SABRINA BRYAN

He didn't do anything.

Declan feels bad. Crap. He's not sure how to rebound here.

DECLAN COOPER

I wasn't, you know, judging.

SABRINA BRYAN

Markus is beside the point. I want us to do an inclusive interview with the rest of the survivors. Just think what if Ghostface is targeting people related to the killings?

DECLAN COOPER

What? Like Dimitri, Kathleen, Cody, Mikayla, Sloane, you and I count as a survivor club?

SABRINA BRYAN

Yes! We have survivor cred here.

DECLAN COOPER

Wouldn't that make us targets?

Sabrina's uncomfortable. She physically pushes this comment down. Quickly:

SABRINA BRYAN

Easy, Giallo. We're already targets.

Declan's not so sure...

DECLAN COOPER

Because of our ties? How would you even know that's true?

SABRINA BRYAN

Does it matter? Can't you imagine the exposure?

Dimitri's uncomfortable, he didn't expect this from Sabrina. She's totally engaged in what she's saying.

DECLAN COOPER

Of my guts, yeah.

(beat)

Haven't you seen the Saw series?

Sabrina's not sure what this has to do with anything.

SABRINA BRYAN

Only Jigsaw.

DECLAN COOPER

(face falls; really?)

Well, then our survivor credibility goes out the window.

Sabrina's not following:

DECLAN COOPER (CONT'D)  
We're guaranteed TWO death scenes,  
Eric Matthews, hello.

Sabrina's sure that Declan is overreacting.

SABRINA BRYAN  
If we get together as a group,  
we'll be fine. Having everyone in  
on a game plan puts us a step ahead  
of the killer.

This line makes Declan nervous.

DECLAN COOPER  
So this really is one great big  
nostalgia film.

Passionately:

SABRINA BRYAN  
Yes, but Cody already destroyed the  
Ghostface opening, now we get the  
chance to sweep their motives from  
under their feet.

Declan isn't exactly convinced. Maybe Markus was right.

DECLAN COOPER  
I guess it could be a good attempt  
to.  
(plays off his  
uncertainty)  
We'd be addressing the killer. It's  
very "Silence of the Lambs". Nice  
touch.

SABRINA BRYAN  
Exactly! Good to hear that you're  
on board with this!

Sabrina plasters a grin. Declan feels a bit awkward about the whole thing. Sabrina doesn't notice this as she tugs the tampon dispenser. It's empty.

SABRINA BRYAN (CONT'D)  
They really need to refill these  
things.

Declan bows and inches towards the bathroom stall.

DECLAN COOPER

OK, I need a bathroom break. Then  
we can...

(almost mockingly)

Unleash help on Woodsboro's  
psychopaths.

Declan bumps into a stall. He's taken aback, accidentally  
scared himself. He settles but then **BOOTS HIT THE TILE FLOOR.**

Sabrina heard it too as her eyes leave her own reflection and  
finds Declan's confused expression.

SABRINA BRYAN

Someone's in here?

Declan quickly drops to the floor just for proof. He finds  
the boots in the first stall immediately. He scrambles back  
up but **the door unlocks.**

Declan falls flat on his ass. The Ghost pries out from behind  
the stall. He delicately caresses the stall door open,  
examines his prey gleefully, and cloaks his robe outward,  
shining that buck 120, as he charges them in a span of a few  
seconds.

Sabrina's the one who doesn't waste time. She beelines for  
the trash can and begins removing it from the door handle.  
But the Ghost is just as quick as they're behind Sabrina in  
an instant. They take a handful of her hair and yank it up.

Declan has clambered to his feet by this point but debates  
lunging at the Ghost. The Ghost makes the decision by  
slamming Sabrina onto the floor head-first. She rolls  
underneath the sink to recover.

The Ghost **CHARGES** at Declan. He backtracks towards the  
windows in a matter of seconds. He tries to pry one of them  
open but he fumbles with the switch. He turns around **as the  
Ghost slams the knife forward.** In the nick of time, Declan  
pulls his head out of the way.

The knife imbeds in the wall. Declan double-backs to Sabrina  
as the Ghost fiddles the knife out of the plaster. Dust flies  
everywhere.

DECLAN COOPER

Get up!

Sabrina is mid-recovery but Declan's cry and hand help her to  
her feet. She pieces together the reality of the situation  
fast as the Ghost **rips the knife out of the wall.** They run  
right at the teens!

Sabrina presses against the window and Declan runs for the door. The Ghost leaps towards Declan and catches his leg as they hit the ground. Declan trips and slams his face against the ring of the trash can. Sabrina **screams**.

Declan turns over on the floor, his nose gushes blood. The Ghost climbs upon him quickly and digs the blade into his gut.

In the meantime, Sabrina's grabbed her backpack. She smacks it into Ghostface's mask. They slump against the wall. Sabrina slams the bag into their mask again.

The Ghost begins to pull themselves backwards. Sabrina advances and slams the backpack into their mask a couple more times.

DECLAN COOPER (CONT'D)  
Sabrina, fuck! I think I'm dying.

Sabrina runs over to Declan. Her eyes trail to the knife in his stomach.

SABRINA BRYAN  
Stay with me, Declan.

DECLAN COOPER  
(half joking)  
Marnie would kill me if she saw me too soon.

SABRINA BRYAN  
She's not going to. I need to pull the knife out to get the killer, though.

Declan's face falls. Sabrina grips the knife.

DECLAN COOPER  
Please, don't...

Sabrina viciously rips the knife out of Declan's gut. He begins to scream which **jolts** the Ghost **awake!**

Sabrina drives the knife towards Ghostface's mask. It plunges the stall! The Ghost slides out of the way and **slams** their boot into Sabrina's face.

Sabrina skids across the floor. She holds her eye momentarily. The Ghost begins to dig the knife out of the stall, it's hard due to the metallic. The Ghost becomes furiously about this quickly.

Sabrina, dazed, stands up. She bends down to help Declan to his feet. The Ghost frees the knife and lunges to their feet!

Sabrina shouts and grabs the trash can. In a matter of seconds, the Ghost is quick upon Declan, hand over his mouth and blade into his gut.

Sabrina **screams bloody murder**. The Ghost drags the knife in his stomach down to his sternum. His guts rip open and fall out through his undershirt.

Sabrina **tosses** the trash can and smacks Ghostface. They let go of Dimitri instantly and stumble back against the mirror. The impact causes the glass to crack and spray into the sink. Meanwhile, Dimitri has hit the floor upon the impact. He screams and pulls up his shirt to hold his guts.

Declan's scream lasts an eternity. Sabrina watches, horrified, with a hand over her mouth to muffle her sobs.

Declan doesn't stop screaming. Sabrina can only watch him helplessly. He claws at his stomach trying to usher his spilling guts back inside.

Declan's eyes find Sabrina's while he screams. His screams slow quickly into choked gasps and hiccups. His guts slide out across the tile floor staining it red.

Declan's hiccups turn into a hoarse gasp, then silence. His eyes find Sabrina's heartbroken face.

His head slumps and the rest of his guts pool out across the tiled floor.

The Ghost revives from kneeling against the sink. Sabrina flinches. The Ghost stares at her as they dip their hand in Declan's blood and draws his blood across their mask. They tilt their head as Sabrina shudders through a sob.

Sabrina presses her back against the door. She tries to find the handle... Meanwhile the Ghost **grabs Declan's intestines**. They slide Declan's intestines around their neck and pulls the elongated organ into a noose.

Sabrina shudders a cry and pulls the door open. She's out down the hallway as the Ghost lets out a deep menacing laugh through the voice changer.

"TROUBLE IN WOODSBORO" BLARES.

INT. HALLS - DAY

Sabrina sprints down the hall, she makes a considerable distance from the bathroom before she glances to see if the Ghost followed her as she races down the stairs.

EXT. SCHOOL FOUNTAIN - AFTERNOON

The teens are completely unaware of the events that transpired. Sloane is bored in Mikayla's arms. Mikayla is distant.

Dimitri is into his half-eaten sandwich and Kathleen and Cody are midway through an intense game of chess. Kathleen leans in:

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
(whispers to Cody)  
Can I ask you something weird?

Cody quickly leans back. A puzzle forms on his face.

CODY RILEY  
Sure.

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
How do you feel?

Kathleen is genuine. She's referring to the attack. Cody reads the kindness on her face and lightens up, he plays the entire thing off:

CODY RILEY  
It feels predictable. Like it's  
been coming my whole life.

Humor is mixed with his true feelings here. Kathleen picks up on that studiously...

Sloane cuts the tension between their conversation with pure unadulterated excitement.

SLOANE SUMMERS  
Don't freak out but Sidney Prescott  
is walking around our campus!

Sloane poses her phone and nabs a quick photo of Sidney walking across the campus, Gale is right by her side, completely unfazed. They both cut through the murmuring press who are held back by passionate deputies.

Shock and excitement comes across Cody. He stands from the fountain and waves.

CODY RILEY

Sidney!

Sidney and Gale catch Cody's shout. Their heads turn towards Cody's direction. A smile hits Sidney's face when she spots him. She moves a little faster than Gale to meet up with him.

Cody walks away from his friends to the edge of the pavement. Sidney meets him there and gives him a hug. Annoyance fills Kathleen's features as she watches their reunion.

Cody smiles sheepishly as Sidney looks him over.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

It's good to see you, Cody. I wish it was under different circumstances.

CODY RILEY

It's fine. I appreciate that you skipped the "how are you feeling"s.

Sidney chuckles, reflecting on many of those she must've gotten and how many Cody has too.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

I figured you deserved a break. I used to feel the same way.

Gale catches up to the two of them. She's a little annoyed by the distraction but she warms up to Cody.

GALE RILEY

Hi, sweetie.

Cody's a bit embarrassed by Gale's entrance. His attention focuses on Sidney.

CODY RILEY

Are you joining mom in the Psych evals?

Gale catches onto Cody's ignorance and butts in:

GALE RILEY

She's getting a clear pass with Gale Weathers.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Yeah, we thought it'd be for the best.

Gale grins and examines over to the gawking kids. Annoyance fills her features.

GALE RILEY

(pointing)

Kids, slack the drool. We're on official business.

They quickly scatter back to whatever they were doing. Embarrassed to be caught.

CODY RILEY

Ignore my friends. They just see you as a celebrity.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

That's cute.

Sidney gives a slight wave at them. Sloane and Mikayla are in hysterics. Kathleen and Dimitri awkwardly glance away.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT (CONT'D)

You know you guys remind me of my friends. We used to hang out at the town's fountain for lunch.

Sidney smiles, the moment in her eyes. Cody can see it too.

CODY RILEY

That's old school. Well, the Woodsboro Three's gonna crack the case in no time.

GALE RILEY

Hey, none of this meta shit. You're lucky I didn't kiss you in front of your abhorrent friends.

Cody gets flustered. Sidney reflects on what Cody said.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

(cheeky grin)

Woodsboro Three? Is that what they call us?

Cody goes to say something but Gale's done with the conversation.

GALE RILEY

Yes, we know you're out of touch, Sidney. Now let's get moving. We're missing quality interviews here.

Sidney rustles Cody's hair.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

I'll see you for dinner, sport.

Gale leads Sidney away by the cuff of her jacket. Gale aggressively whispers to her, Sidney pretends to follow her logic, but she's distant. Cody waves them off.

Sloane is all grins as Cody slinks back to the group.

SLOANE SUMMERS

Cody, I didn't know you were *that* close to Sidney Prescott.

CODY RILEY

She's my aunt. She visits often.

MIKAYLA WU

I thought being peak "Stab" fan was living in Sidney Prescott's house but her waving at me? Next dimension shit. She *glows in person*.

SLOANE SUMMERS

(flirty)

If I didn't know any better I'd say you have a crush on Sid.

MIKAYLA WU

Who doesn't? She's badass.

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

Sidney and Gale enter the vacant building. Gale's fast-paces but Sidney strolls, reminiscing at the award displays of people she used to know. She's a bit sad as she comes across an award of the 1996 football team: her eyes trail to the name "Steven Orth" for a moment.

Gale rounds the corner first... She lets out a short scream followed by another younger, feminine scream!

Sidney glances their way: almost like she's waiting to see what's happened.

GALE RILEY (O.S.)

Oh my God. Are you alright?

SABRINA BRYAN (O.S.)

*He's here.* He killed him...

She knew it but the fear still comes on hot in her face. Her jaw tenses, she's ready for action. She takes off around the corner.

Gale consoles the bloody girl. Sidney's thrown momentarily, upon the sight. She leans her hand against the locker...she pulls away and comes towards Sabrina and rests a hand on her shoulder.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Where is he?

SABRINA BRYAN  
Upstairs bathroom-

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Down the hall past 2C got it.

Sabrina nods, shakily. Sidney sprints off down the hallway.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT (CONT'D)  
Gale take her to the principal's office. Find Dewey!

GALE RILEY  
Obviously! Haven't you met me?!  
(to Sabrina)  
Let's move sweetie.

Gale ushers Sabrina in the complete opposite direction.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Sidney swings the door open, no time to waste. She's caught off guard by the sight and covers her mouth to moan. **Declan's body is pinned to the wall with a shard of glass. His guts draped in a sink.**

A tear runs down Sidney's face and she rests her head against the swinging door. She takes one last mournful look at Declan before sprinting back out of the room.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Gale leads a shaken Sabrina into the office. It's the office from the original film. The secretary pulls down her glasses, concerned but also mildly annoyed by the popularity today.

GALE RILEY  
Take a seat.

Gale enters behind the turntable. The secretary stands.

SECRETARY  
You can't be back here!

GALE RILEY  
 Shut up, I'm apart of this  
 investigation. Dewey!

Gale starts down the hallway of office doors. The closest being the principal's office. The door swings open immediately. Dewey's taken aback but regains his footing. He ushers the secretary to calm down:

DEWEY RILEY  
 Relax, she's with me.  
 (privately)  
 Gale, can you wait like ten minutes  
 we're almost done with this  
 student.

Gale peeks over Dewey's shoulder: a shaken teenager in a lounge chair, Judy and a therapist across from him, and PRINCIPAL STANLEY (50s) at his desk. They all stare at them. Judy looms over, a dark curiosity splashed across her face.

GALE RILEY  
 No, this can't wait. While you were  
 conducting your little interviews,  
 a student was killed on campus.

Dewey trains his gun. He wipes his brow, nervously.

DEWEY RILEY  
 Where?

GALE RILEY  
 Upstairs bathroom. Sidney just went  
 up there right now.

DEWEY RILEY  
 Sidney's here?

GALE RILEY  
 Don't you check your texts?

DEWEY RILEY  
 We'll talk later. Come on, Hicks.  
 Radio back-up and have the deputies  
 block the school entrances.

JUDY HICKS  
 Copy, Sheriff.

Dewey and Judy run out of the room. Sabrina takes a seat next to a waiting student. She's shaken and completely at a loss for words. The student takes her in and leans towards the secretary..

STUDENT

So... Since Sabrina was attacked  
does this mean I'm cleared?

The secretary gives him a dirty look. The student just shrugs, he means it.

EXT. SCHOOL - FOUNTAIN - DAY

The intercom system squeals... Deputies push past confused students and block the entrances of the school. The press hushes and waits to hear what's happening.

PRINCIPAL STANLEY

(over inter-com)

There has been a suspicious threat located in the building. Until further notice, all students are to remain present outside. No one may enter or exit the building until the suspect has been appended. I repeat-

The teens become disjointed, filled with shock and amusement. The campus becomes buzzed with anxious chatter. The press is already preparing to film.

Our group on the fountain become curious. Mikayla's the most irritated while Sloane is the most excited.

MIKAYLA WU

This is ridiculous.

B.G. on the intercom: "No one may enter or exit the building until the suspect..."

SLOANE SUMMERS

I need to go live for this. This is too good. Sidney arrives on campus and someone gets gutted?

Kathleen's disgusted:

KATHLEEN PERKINS

Sloane, not right now.

Dimitri searches the campus. A little jittery.

DIMITRI COOPER

(realizing)

Has anyone seen Declan?

Mikayla catches on:

MIKAYLA WU  
Or Sabrina for that matter.

Dimitri and Mikayla are quick on their phones. Kathleen recognizes that Cody is getting tense. Uh...

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
Guys, don't freak out. They're probably on campus somewhere.

CODY RILEY  
And not here with us? Bullshit.

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
How do we even know someone's dead?

SLOANE SUMMERS  
It's obvious the killer is the "suspect".

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
This is a public school in America. The "Stab" killer is not the only threat to the education system.

DIMITRI COOPER  
I'll take someone getting butchered over the education system.

MIKAYLA WU  
What like you're getting "D"s again?

DIMITRI COOPER  
(fist)  
I'll show you "D".

MIKAYLA WU  
Another man that believes lesbianism is for their own sexual pleasure. How riveting.

DIMITRI COOPER  
That's not what I meant. You know I fall on the spectrum anyways.

Cody pats Dimitri's leg.

CODY RILEY  
You're good.

Dimitri flashes an embarrassed smile before returning back to his phone.

Mikayla gets flustered spamming texts to Sabrina and Declan.  
 "HELLO??? CAN YOU ANSWER???"

MIKAYLA WU

They've totally gone ghost. I can't reach either of them. That's so *Mickey* of them.

Spooky voice:

DIMITRI COOPER

Maybe it's one of them. I bet Sabrina's the killer.

Dimitri mimics a ghost and begins to "ooo" with his hands waved. Kathleen swats at his shoulder, not the time. He's crushed his joke failed.

Cody takes him seriously, though:

CODY RILEY

(scoffs)

After what she's been through? Doubt it.

Kathleen sides with Cody:

KATHLEEN PERKINS

She's trying to round us up to take on this guy anyway.

Sloane doesn't buy it.

SLOANE SUMMERS

But it could be anyone of us.

DIMITRI COOPER

Yeah, like, is Sidney the target? Are we the targets? Little bit of both?

SLOANE SUMMERS

Exactly, Cody's the one who got attacked.

CODY RILEY

Thanks Sloane, the wounds are barely even healing.

SLOANE SUMMERS

(yikes)

Just being honest. Take it or leave it.

Dimitri plays off the angle:

DIMITRI COOPER

No, this is definitely related to us. We're practically related to Ghostface's legacy.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

(disgusted)

I spent ten years trying to live that kind of 'status' down. Can you not Dimitri?

DIMITRI COOPER

Think you're alone? My twin and I are stuck inside the nuthouse with you. Marnie Cooper, hello. We all are actually. Cody's related to the Rileys. Sabrina's brother was a killer. Mikayla lives in Sidney's house and...I don't know about Sloane.

SLOANE SUMMERS

I mean my older sister was best friends with one of Markus' victims, Lindsay Stone, hello.

Dimitri rolls his eyes, whatever. Mikayla glances at Sloane, like she knows something else. She moves on though.

MIKAYLA WU

Does that mean I'm the most likely to live?

CODY RILEY

Not by association. Look at me.

Cody points to his cuts. Mikayla cringes... She tries to boost her mood:

MIKAYLA WU

So I'm gonna live. Yeah. I'm going with that.

Sloane scrolls through her feed.

SLOANE SUMMERS

I'm gonna have my first multi-million viewed live-stream because of this killing spree. "Top of the feed is Sloane Summers!". I can picture it now!

KATHLEEN PERKINS

(rolls eyes)

My suspect is Miss Jill Roberts  
over here going live.

SLOANE SUMMERS

That is such a leap. First off, I'm  
more of a 'Gale Weathers' than  
Jill, and second that's all our  
generation does. We just  
memorialize stuff. It's been done  
to death since the beginning of  
television. Everyone's a hypocrite.

DIMITRI COOPER

Are you aware of who created the  
first television?

SLOANE SUMMERS

(serious)

Albert Einstein?

MIKAYLA WU

(ignoring that)

Human's greatest fear is  
technology. Look at Y2K.

SLOANE SUMMERS

My Sidney pic reached ten thousand  
likes! Suck it Y2K!

KATHLEEN PERKINS

I can't believe Sidney's actually  
back. Someone dies and her boxed-  
jaw comes back into the picture.  
Predictable.

DIMITRI COOPER

It's such a disservice. She  
couldn't take her best seller and  
run? She's already done enough to  
this town.

CODY RILEY

Shut up, guys. Sid's not to blame.

DIMITRI COOPER

So, she didn't capitalize off of  
fame after murdering countless  
people?

CODY RILEY

She was defending herself.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

That's not even the issue. It's like the "Clue" reveal. It's Sidney Prescott, on campus, with her survivor status.

MIKAYLA WU

And her *Fatal Attraction*.

SLOANE SUMMERS

I'm with Cody here. You can't blame Sidney for her fucked up life.

MIKAYLA WU

That's why I love her in the "Stab" movies. She's so resilient. It's inspiring.

SLOANE SUMMERS

Yeah, like if Sidney can survive four massacres, I can be a successful internet personality. But, it doesn't mean she's relevant anymore.

MIKAYLA WU

That's exactly what your example proved.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

Well, I'd feel a lot safer if she left town once and for all.

Everyone lingers on that...

DIMITRI COOPER

That makes two of us. I'm gonna go find Declan.

Dimitri hops off and sprints across the quad. He begins searching groups of students laying on the field.

The inter-com whines back to life... The group looks up, anxiously.

PRINCIPAL STANLEY

(inter-com)

Students, classes have been disbanded for the rest of the week. You and your parents will receive emails tonight about possible online learning.

The entire campus collectively CHEERS. People are already sprinting for the parking lot and the streets. The teens at the fountain are overjoyed.

SLOANE SUMMERS

Holy shit, we're free!

MIKAYLA WU

You know what this means? Party at my house.

Mikayla and Sloane gather their belongings and begin to whisper ideas. Kathleen nibbles on her lips, still shocked by everything.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

God, it's like watching a "Stab" movie come to life.

Cody tenses and stares off at the cheering campus:

CODY RILEY

That's what I'm afraid of.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Sidney sulks into the office. A nurse tends to Sabrina while she sits on the chair. Judy steps out of the principal office.

JUDY HICKS

Hang tight, Sabrina, the police need to take you down to the station for questioning.

Judy spots Sidney, she straightens up. A little joyful even.

JUDY HICKS (CONT'D)

Oh, Sidney! It's-it's good to see you again.

Sidney's a bit put off but fakes a smile.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

You too, Judy.

JUDY HICKS

Well, I'll be on my way then. Bye Sidney.

Judy waves and awkwardly lingers, like she wants to say more. She decides to slink back into the principal office.

Sidney sighs and realizes Sabrina is watching them intently. She points at the empty chair next to her - the student left.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Mind if I sit?

Sabrina shrugs. Sidney takes the seat and considers how to approach this: the honest way. She's upset for the poor girl.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT (CONT'D)

I'm sorry about your friend.

SABRINA BRYAN

Thanks I just can't believe it was him. It feels like it's my fault.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

I felt that way for a long time. But, you weren't the one who put on a mask and murdered someone. Don't blame yourself.

SABRINA BRYAN

We had a plan. We were going to get the survivor group together and expose the killer's motive. And he overheard everything, fuck.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Expose the killer's motive?

SABRINA BRYAN

We're all survivors in some way... Look at what happened to Cody. Now Declan... He was Marnie Cooper's brother, from the last-

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

I remember her. I remember them all. Their names are imprinted in my mind, their faces come and go. Just... try to remember the best of them, Sabrina.

Sabrina gulps... The future stares at her in the face.

INT. PRINCIPAL OFFICE - DAY

Dewey taps the principal desk. Judy suspiciously glances between Principal Stanley, Gale, and Dewey.

DEWEY RILEY

We need to concoct the killer somehow.

GALE RILEY

Well, you just sent everyone on campus home.

Judy bats to defend Dewey.

JUDY HICKS

It's standard procedure, Gale. We did it the last two times as well.

Judy's referring to 1996 and 2011.

GALE RILEY

Right, but have you guys actually *caught* the killer using your so-called *standard procedures*?

DEWEY RILEY

We're just trying to keep the kids safe.

GALE RILEY

I would say you're sending them off to get butchered but clearly with a building full of cops he snuck in right under your noses.

Judy's pissed now.

JUDY HICKS

We'll have this under control, now don't guilt us for doing our jobs as best as we can, Gale.

Gale shows Judy the hand.

GALE RILEY

Whoa, whoa, whoa, relax Judy *Hopps*. Don't let the badge excuse your stupidity.

DEWEY RILEY

Gale, my deputies are well-trained. We want the best for Woodsboro and each and every citizen. *This* is the smartest choice we can make. You know that.

Sidney enters, having overheard the entire conversation.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Guys, we can't tear each other apart. Not right now. We need to be a team if we're going to catch another psycho.

Gale sighs, she feels bad for making a public scene. She regathers herself.

GALE RILEY

Have you guys considered interviewing Markus Bryan? There could be a lead there.

Dewey and Judy share a confused glance.

GALE RILEY (CONT'D)

(really...)

Haven't you guys been watching serial killer documentaries these days?

Completely mystified in his thoughts:

DEWEY RILEY

So essentially you believe that there's a group of depraved people out there with a single-minded mission to honor a serial killer and enact a revenge scheme by masquerading themselves as a fan club.

GALE RILEY

It's a start.

Sidney sighs, taking in the reality of the situation.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

I'm just tired of this. These kids shouldn't have to go through what we went through because someone watched "Making a Murderer" far too many times.

This completely sours everyone's moods.

DEWEY RILEY

I know, Sidney, the best thing we can do is fight like hell by their side.

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

Sloane and Mikayla have their arms around each other as they walk. Kathleen's a bit more distant and in her head.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

Do you guys really think it's a good idea to throw a party when there's a killer running amuck?

MIKAYLA WU

You're taking it too seriously, Kathleen. Parties are a staple. We'd have to be dumb not to adhere to slasher rules.

SLOANE SUMMERS

It's common sense. Someone dies, we celebrate.

MIKAYLA WU

We're desensitized. Immoral. We need to down our sorrows collectively in order to rub the shame of a wasteful youth off of our damaged souls.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

You can justify it any way you want it's still stupid. I'm skipping.

SLOANE SUMMERS

We'll send you pictures.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

I've made peace with my F.O.M.O.

They stop at Kathleen's house.

KATHLEEN PERKINS (CONT'D)

See ya. Don't get butchered.

Mikayla offers a peace sign. Sloane waves. Kathleen practically can't get away from them fast enough.

SLOANE SUMMERS

That was weird.

Mikayla and Sloane continue their slow pace. Mikayla's arm's wrapped around Sloane's shoulder.

MIKAYLA WU

My bet's on her or Cody.

SLOANE SUMMERS

What about Dimitri? What was up with him today?

MIKAYLA WU

An LGBT killer? In 2020? Haven't we progressed beyond that?

SLOANE SUMMERS

Well, better hope the writer of "Stab 9" is gay.

MIKAYLA WU

"Stab 9"? With Rob Zombie directing? Probably not. But, if they sign someone like James Wan we're fucked.

Sloane laughs the comment off.. She gets serious quickly. Almost embarrassed to be so honest.

SLOANE SUMMERS

I didn't really like how Kathleen picked on me today.

MIKAYLA WU

I wouldn't take her too seriously.

SLOANE SUMMERS

Like it's bad enough everyone thinks I'm not important to them just because I'm your girlfriend. It makes me feel like shit. Especially when you know the truth.

Mikayla stops walking. She takes her arm off Sloane, she gets a few steps ahead before the process sinks in. She turns back to her, crushed.

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)

No, don't turn this into a fight.

MIKAYLA WU

I'm not going to. You know your dad's wishes.

SLOANE SUMMERS

God this fucking sucks. I wish I never found out. I hate this, I hate this.

Mikayla rushes to Sloane and places her hands against her cheeks. She pulls Sloane into a tight hug as she begins to sob.

MIKAYLA WU

Honey, I promise it's gonna get better. We'll talk to him this week, I swear. I'm here for you if you want me there. Whatever. You're not alone in this.

Mikayla stares off blankly, unsure of herself as Sloane continues crying.

INT. SCHOOL - OFFICE - DAY

Sidney's phone rings... It's Hayden. She's tempted to decline but knows better.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Hayden, I'm not sure if now is really the perfect time.

HAYDEN ROVER

(on phone)

What? Sidney, I know I was busy but please don't lock me out right now. Cody's home. He said an attack happened on campus. I'm so sorry I didn't come.

Sidney tenses. She eases. It's tactical. She remembers herself.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

It's safer for you to stay out of this. I hate to sound like a broken record and do this over the phone, but, it makes me anxious knowing the past. And I can't unload that bullshit on you, it's unfair, but it's a boundary I have.

HAYDEN ROVER

I-I get it, Sidney. I think we should just pin this for later, but I'll say this now, forever that I want us to overcome our boundaries. Just tell Gale and Dewey for me that Cody's safe.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Okay. Hang tight. We'll be back soon.

Sidney hangs up the phone. Not exactly happy with how the conversation went. She still tries her best to smile as she re-enters the room.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT (CONT'D)

That was Hayden, Cody's home.

Gale sighs in relief. Dewey looks a lot less nervous.

DEWEY RILEY

Thank goodness. I can't examine him being in this toxic wasteland right now.

GALE RILEY

It's for the best he gets acquainted with the media. He's gonna be dealing with them forever.

JUDY HICKS

Because of some sick psycho whose seen too many horror documentaries.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

You gotta remember. It's what they learn from these things. The creativity it brings them... Someone I knew a long time ago said that.

Gale face hardens. She remembers. Judy carries this comment like a threat. But, Sidney's over it all she somberly leaves the room. Dewey's hot on her tail.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Sidney presses a hand to her face, wiping away tension. Dewey's on her trail.

DEWEY RILEY

Sid? Don't just run off.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

I think I'm just gonna head back to your house. I just need to recollect myself.

DEWEY RILEY

You're not alone, Sidney. We've all been through this before.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
I'm sorry, I didn't mean it like  
that, Dewey. I had no intention of  
diminishing your feelings.

DEWEY RILEY  
It's alright, Sid.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
There's somewhere I wanna go later,  
I-

DEWEY RILEY  
Just call and say the word.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Thank you. For everything. Letting  
Hayden and I stay...

Sidney hugs Dewey tightly.

DEWEY RILEY  
We're family, Sidney.

Sidney smiles as Dewey looks at her empathically.

INT. PERKINS RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Cramped but homely. Pictures of Perkins and his family adorn  
the dressers. Kathleen starts the television to watch live  
footage of the school.

Her phone rings... She checks caller. It's Dimitri.

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
Hey, are you watching the news?

DIMITRI COOPER  
(on phone)  
Yeah, I'm home alone, I'm freaked.

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
Have you heard anything from  
Declan?

DIMITRI COOPER  
Nothing.

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
Well, don't jump to conclusions.

DIMITRI COOPER

I'm not but... he's usually attached to Mikayla by the hip.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

Maybe he's helping set up for the party. I doubt anyone would attack us.

DIMITRI COOPER

We can't keep living with rose-colored glasses. It's our shit and we're knee-deep in it.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

It's Sidney's shit.

DIMITRI COOPER

Unless the torch's been passed!

KATHLEEN PERKINS

Bullshit. That's a horror movie trope. There's been *four* massacres with her at the center for a reason.

DIMITRI COOPER

At this point, taking Sidney out would make the most sense.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

That's like taking Jason Voorhees out of a Friday film.

DIMITRI COOPER

That's a serial killer. I raise you Laurie Strode in "Season of the Witch".

KATHLEEN PERKINS

Never saw.

DIMITRI COOPER

It was a spin-off so it kinda doesn't count. Great film though. "Halloween 4" is a better choice.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

You'd think we'd be done with masked murderers and strange calls already. The second I hang up with you I bet I'm getting a "Stab" call. We're too aware of the formulas these days.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Think we're gonna be "Stab 9"?

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
God, as if our families' legacies  
aren't tarnished enough. Probably.  
I hope I get someone like Zendaya  
to play me.

THUMP. It came from upstairs. Kathleen's eyes flicker to the staircase. She mutes the T.V.

KATHLEEN PERKINS (CONT'D)  
I just heard something.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Hold on, let me set the mood.

"HALLOWEEN THEME" plays in low-quality from Dimitri's end of the phone.

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
Shut up.

Dimitri stops the song. He's completely dying over this.

DIMITRI COOPER  
I had to.

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
I swear, I heard something  
upstairs.

DIMITRI COOPER  
It's against the rules to  
investigate.

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
Think I don't know that? I'm out.

EXT. PERKINS RESIDENCE - PORCH - DAY

Kathleen walks down the porch.

DIMITRI COOPER  
(on phone)  
Now who's freaking out? Is your mom  
home?

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
Work.

DIMITRI COOPER  
So you're gonna stand outside all  
night?

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
Tempting.

Kathleen looks up and tries to peer at the lower roof. Her  
bedroom window's open. The curtains flutter. False alarm.

DIMITRI COOPER  
What if this is your supernatural  
movie subplot?

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
Get real.  
(beat)  
I think I left my window open.

DIMITRI COOPER  
You're stressing yourself out. You  
said it yourself, we're not in any  
danger.

Kathleen shakes her worries off, but she's not completely  
assured, but she returns inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kathleen locks the door shut behind her. She peeks through  
the curtains to examine the yard. It's empty. Her closest  
neighbors aren't home.

DIMITRI COOPER  
(on phone)  
Now you can set up cameras in your  
house to see if there's a ghost.

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
Like that worked out well in  
"Paranormal Activity". We basically  
live in a supernatural film.

DIMITRI COOPER  
A killer possessed by a role.  
Sounds like a cheap "Stab" sequel.

KATHLEEN PERKINS  
They did do time travel.

DIMITRI COOPER  
You going to Mikayla's tonight?

KATHLEEN PERKINS

Hell, no. Let me know how it goes.

DIMITRI COOPER

Alright, don't die. I'll see ya  
later.

The call drops. Kathleen's maneuvering upstairs. Hesitant in her movements.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Kathleen creaks the door open, nerves bite at her quickly. It's just an open window, practically a mantra she reminds herself.

The window billows through the curtains, the flaps sharp by the force of the blow. Kathleen nearly jumps out of her skin as she approaches the window. Her eyes glean towards the bathroom, she half expects to find something inside.

Nothing. She's a bit disappointed, but at least less tense than she was before. She hooks the curtains back onto their hooks. She presses the window down.

**A gloved hand grabs her by the shirt! They yank her out of the window. Kathleen smacks the edge of the wood from the frame as she tumbles out!**

EXT. PERKINS RESIDENCE - DAY

Kathleen **rolls** onto the roof tiles. The navy blue Ghostface **watches in morbid curiosity, almost like they're letting her death take its' course.** Kathleen gets a grip on the pipe ledge! Her clothes are tattered and bruises are forming on her arms and legs, but she's **not giving up.**

She debates dropping off and checks how far down she'd have to go. During her small distraction, the Ghost looms upon her and jams the knife into her hand. She releases the other hand and dangles, **screaming mid-air!**

The Ghost grabs her by the shirt again and pulls her up to eye level. Kathleen hopelessly locks eyes with the soulless slits in the mask.

KATHLEEN PERKINS

(hoarse)

I don't wanna be part of your  
movie.

**Too bad.** The Ghost gives her one more lift which rips **her hand through the knife**. A gaping hole pulses blood through her palm.

The Ghost tosses her aside the rooftop, she sprawls over, panting. They retrieve their knife and Kathleen stumbles to her feet. She runs back to the window.

The Ghost's hot on her tail and catches her! She elbows him, once, twice, trice. The Ghost stumbles down onto the tiles and slices the knife through the back of Kathleen's ankle. She can't run anymore.

Kathleen collapses and howls. She's not giving up just yet. The window is right there. The Ghost climbs on top of Kathleen's stomach and knees her neck. Her eyes **bulge**. She begins to claw the Ghost's leg to no avail!

The Ghost grows restless choking her, having her fight back, they grab her by the hair and release their knee to smash her head against the tiles multiple times.

Her vision bleeds... The Ghost isn't done yet. Swiftly the knife barrels through her neck so deeply the blade sticks out the other side. She struggles to gasp. The Ghost removes the blade and drives it up her chin.

Her mouth drops...the blade glistens as blood pools out of her mouth.

Using the hilt of the knife the Ghost drags Kathleen back towards the window. They pull her body up and SLAMS her through the window.

She crumples to the ground. Very much dead.

The Ghost looks back to see if anyone's watching...

INT. RILEY RESIDENCE - FOYER - DAY

Sidney closes the door behind her. She's anxious and exhausted, already run dry. Hayden, hearing her come in, has already rushed across the room to console her.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

At this point I don't know if I'm immune to this or broken.

HAYDEN ROVER

Babe, it's okay to check out if it's too much to handle. I just don't want to add any more pressure than I've already have.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

They couldn't have waited one more decade?

HAYDEN ROVER

Do you think you're a possible target?

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Gotta wait for the phone call for that one. Otherwise, I don't think so. Which hopefully leaves you in the clear.

HAYDEN ROVER

I don't care if I'm a target or not-

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

I do. I don't want to lose you too.

HAYDEN ROVER

I'll stay out of the way as best as I can but I want to be there for you, Sidney. Give me a fighting chance.

Sidney caresses Hayden's cheek. It pains her but... Cody interrupts them, he jogs down the stairs, doing his best to play the absent-minded role.

She pulls away.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Cody, hi.

CODY RILEY

I'm not scared of affection.

HAYDEN ROVER

It's not that it's just...

CODY RILEY

You guys are worried you're targets? Honestly, you're probably not, Sidney.

Cody shrugs, he begins to walk away...

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

What makes you say that?

CODY RILEY

It's in the rulebook.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
No rules, Cody.

CODY RILEY  
But it could benefit! Hasn't it in  
the past?

Cody looks panicked between Sidney and Hayden. Sidney searches Hayden while turning over an answer. He shrugs.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Are rules necessary to create  
violence anymore? It's just  
impulsion and vapid thought  
processes and lack of awareness for  
the moral consequences and  
projecting everyone around you as  
expendable to your message.

CODY RILEY  
So we have to prove we're not  
expendable Sidney. We need rules  
for order, stability. Hope? You are  
that hope. You defined the rules,  
you defined the movies. Don't lose  
sight of that now.

There's hardness in Sidney's face, but Cody seems genuinely heartfelt yet boy-ishly eager. She releases the tension...

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Cody stands in the center of the living room. Sidney and Hayden wait silently from the couch. Hayden's got his arm around Sidney.

Cody is quite prepped for this, goes for the kill:

CODY RILEY  
First off, you gotta look at the  
basis of horror sequels. "Friday  
2", "Halloween: Resurrection",  
"Hostel 2". Horror films can kill  
off the previous lead.

HAYDEN ROVER  
Like as a grand statement?

Sidney glares at Hayden.

HAYDEN ROVER (CONT'D)  
Just following his logic here.

CODY RILEY

If the killers wanted to make a spectacle of you, thematically, they would've killed you first.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

I'd never let that happen.

CODY RILEY

Exactly! It's almost a big no-no among horror fans to kill off the major final girls. They had to write Nancy back in as Heather in Elm Street and Halloween had to invent *another* timeline for Laurie Strode! It just proves if you try to kill off the final girl you leave a stain on the series. You can never bring back Sidney Prescott, ever.

Cody pauses, he shouldn't have said that. Sidney sighs, making sense of the warped logic:

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Movie-wise. I got it.

CODY RILEY

Not to mention the fact you've survived seven of these fuckers. You're going out to a sixteen year old vs. an ancient demon or the embodiment of evil? Now that's just in poor taste.

HAYDEN ROVER

So... Sidney's hypothetically going to kill the killer?

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Hypothetically?

CODY RILEY

Not exactly. There's a possibility she'll pass the torch, bit redundant, bit too soon. I don't even think this killer is going *after* Sidney. You're basically not even getting an audition here, Sid.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

So, I'm written out of the killer's movie?

CODY RILEY

I mean, I wouldn't say it's *the* killer's movie. It has to be a survivor's movie. We're all related to the "Stab" figure by association and we're reclaiming our lives from him.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

That's comforting. Still fighting a ghost two decades in the making.

CODY RILEY

Basically, the way I see it is you could possibly die in the finale. But it'd have to be a heroic death otherwise it's for shock value. The same applies for the rest of the Woodsboro Three, my parents of course. If anything, the killer will try to get you to stay out of their way.

Sidney takes a deep breath. She recollects herself.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Well, that's not gonna work on me.

HAYDEN ROVER

Yeah, me neither.

CODY RILEY

No offense, Uncle Hayden, but I didn't say you could live.

Hayden and Sidney share a worried look. Fuuuuck. Cody backtracks.

CODY RILEY (CONT'D)

You know what, it's possible. Never been done before--ooh, um--I think I hear the phone ringing!

Cody nearly runs out of the room.

INT. PRISON - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Shackled to the table... Markus whistles to himself. He glances around the gray room as if he's entertaining a hidden camera.

The door opens and Dewey and Judy hustle in.

MARKUS BRYAN  
 Woodsboro's finest! When was the  
 last time I saw you both...

Markus thoughtfully considers this. As Dewey and Judy sit  
 down:

DEWEY RILEY  
 When we arrested you.

MARKUS BRYAN  
 Yes at Lindsay's house! After I  
 hung her and her best friend with  
 their own guts. God, that was like  
 eight years ago?

JUDY HICKS  
 Save us the torment, Markus. We're  
 not here to play Jodie Foster with  
 you.

MARKUS BRYAN  
 Is this about your son's attack,  
 Sheriff?

DEWEY RILEY  
 How did you-

MARKUS BRYAN  
 I have eyes and ears.

DEWEY RILEY  
 That's exactly what we're afraid  
 of.

MARKUS BRYAN  
 But, I've got nothing to do with  
 this.

JUDY HICKS  
 We'll see about that.

MARKUS BRYAN  
 Read my fan letters. I don't even  
 answer most of them. Check my logs  
 too, you'll find Sabrina as the  
 sole visitor. I'm clean now.

JUDY HICKS  
 You never will be.

DEWEY RILEY  
 Thanks, Markus, we're already on  
 top of that.

(MORE)

DEWEY RILEY (CONT'D)

We'll figure out whether you're involved or not. If you have any information for us we'll consider a deal to reduce your sentence.

MARKUS BRYAN

I could do better than a life sentence. A deal could be interesting...Sure this isn't a Jodie Foster movie?

Beat. The cops don't budge. Markus sighs. He leans in, darkly.

MARKUS BRYAN (CONT'D)

I was being honest.

Fine. Different tactic:

DEWEY RILEY

Sabrina was attacked by the killer.

MARKUS BRYAN

And I'm suppose to break down? Please, I made her famous and where's her respect for me?

Dewey's hurt by this:

DEWEY RILEY

You're not even going to empathize for her?

MARKUS BRYAN

Nah... With the killer? Sure. It's a lot of work planning a killing spree, Sheriff.

Dewey and Judy lock eyes: they're out of tricks and he's not budging.

DEWEY RILEY

That's all for now.

They stand, slightly defeated, meeting concluded.

INT. HALLS - DAY

Gale eyes the two armed guards by the door. She's completely livid.

Gale's hot on Dewey and Judy's heels as they exit the room.

GALE RILEY

What did he say?

DEWEY RILEY

Not much. Says he's not involved.

GALE RILEY

What? That's it? Our *only* lead is irrelevant?

JUDY HICKS

No clue, it's like we're in the eye of a hurricane.

DEWEY RILEY

Well, we may have a lead with the costume. There's an online website that sells versions of the costume. They have them for everything these days: Fake IDs, drugs, cellphones. The deputies are on it.

GALE RILEY

Fuck your nameless deputies! We should be grabbing this psycho by the balls and wringing him for any information *he may have*.

Gale stops Dewey. She pleads with him:

GALE RILEY (CONT'D)

Come on, Dewey. If this psycho really is involved in this, that means he came after OUR son!

DEWEY RILEY

Gale, there's procedures. There's not much I can do.

Markus is hustled out of the room by the guards. Fully chained and off to his cell.

GALE RILEY

Watch and learn.

DEWEY RILEY

Gale!

Gale's already in Markus' face. Dewey watches them frantically. Judy glares, arms crossed...

GALE RILEY

Listen here you little smear-faced fuck, you better tell me what's going on or I swear to God you're going to wish you got the electric chair.

MARKUS BRYAN

Wow, *feisty*. Gonna write a book about me?

GALE RILEY

About your sad, pathetic life? Wouldn't sell a damn copy.

MARKUS BRYAN

Neither did your recent Woodsboro Murders book, don't worry, I'm still a fan.

GALE RILEY

Great then I can give you the prelude to the fifth book right now: it begins with me shoving those unsold copies up your ass! Now, answer me.

MARKUS BRYAN

Look, it's like I told your submissive husband, I have nothing to do with this. I would love to take all the credit though, I know you would.

GALE RILEY

I actually deserve some credit. I've turned my own personal tragedies into a best-seller.

MARKUS BRYAN

You know Gale, I always thought you should've had a big face-off against the killer. It gives me a hard-on just thinking it could've been me.

Markus **licks Gale's cheek**. Gale isn't even taken aback, **she KNEES him in the crotch**. The armed guards are unamused and just drag Markus down the hallway as he groans.

Dewey leads Gale away from Markus, but she's not quite done yet.

GALE RILEY

You better put that infectious twig back in your pants. I'm not here to play *good cop* or your *sympathetic juror*, you come between me and my family, I'm gonna legalize the death penalty for your sorry ass!

DEWEY RILEY

Gale, enough!

GALE RILEY

He provoked me first!

Dewey's phone buzzes with a call: it's Sidney.

INT. GRAVEYARD - EVENING

The sun has almost set at this point. Sidney waits in front of her parent's graves. Mixed emotions. Dewey comes up behind her, a bunch of sunflowers in his hands. She notices him.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Dewey, hi.

The two share a hug. Dewey holds out some sunflowers for Sidney.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT (CONT'D)

I can't I-

DEWEY RILEY

For them. And some of Tatum too.

Sidney's face washes in sorrow and gratitude. She takes a few sunflowers from Dewey.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Thank you. I didn't even think of that.

Sidney suggests the sunflowers.

DEWEY RILEY

See, it's a routine of mine. I've made it a point to come visit more often. Flowers often die, but memories don't and Tatum and Cody both remind me of um, sunflowers. So... I come by when I can, to check in.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Do you... ever talk to Tatum?

Dewey's almost embarrassed to admit it. He takes off his cap as his face flushes.

DEWEY RILEY

Hell, that's all I do. I catch her up on Cody's life. Reminiscence on our banTERS. That kind of thing. It helps.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Do you ever wonder if her and Gale would get along?

DEWEY RILEY

Yes I do. I get the feeling she would've told me I was making a mistake marrying Gale.

The two actually share a chuckle. Comforted.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

I feel bad that I don't visit as often as I should. Not just my parents, but you guys as well. I've been thinking of moving back home but now's not the time.

DEWEY RILEY

You should, when you're ready I mean. Sometimes I just think life is defined by the people you choose to spend and remember it with. Like your own little chosen family. And well, now you're stuck with us, Sidney, we got your back.

Dewey squeezes Sidney's shoulder. She smiles...considers his words.

DEWEY RILEY (CONT'D)

Well, I'm off to see Tatum. Let me know when you're ready to go.

"SIDNEY'S LAMENT" (EXTENDED) begins... Angelic. Haunted. Much like Sidney. She bends down and places the sunflowers on her parents' graves.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

(working the courage)

Hi dad, mom. It's been a while.

Sidney touches their gravestones. Tracing their names.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT (CONT'D)

Well, I have two books now and this studio wants me to produce a biopic. I know mom would tell me to be careful, but you'd tell me to go for it, dad. And you're both right despite how often you were both polar opposites.

(laughs; cries)

Then there's this guy, Hayden. I wanna protect him with my life. He's taken marriage off the table because of me and my shit but... I don't know, maybe I could propose to him. He makes me feel safe, happy, and I can't imagine spending my life without him now.

(smiles)

I should do this more often. It's kind of nice to talk to you guys again for a minute.

Sidney's phone buzzes. BLOCKED NUMBER. Anger fills her face.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT (CONT'D)

So, you finally had the guts to call.

VOICE

(on phone)

You may not exactly be top-tier on my list, but you're still a worthy contender, Sidney. It's time for our moment!

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Save it for the final act.

VOICE

And miss out on this family reunion? This role, this costume, it's tied to you and your family, Sidney. You can't do this without me.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Spare me the theatrics. I'm not your other half.

VOICE

Why don't you try putting on the mask and seeing for yourself how it really feels? Might feel like home.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

I don't need to purge my teenage angst anymore. I'm a grown fucking woman who can handle my baggage. Can you say that for yourself?

VOICE

You put your trauma into self-help books, I put mine into a horror screenplays. It's the same type of coping mechanisms.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

This isn't a fucking screenplay. You can't just cast roles, write out the parts, and have it all play out to your grand scheme. Didn't the last eight killers teach you that?

VOICE

Sidney, I could care less if I get a sequel or not. I'm content with my decision. In fact, I've written it as the main ending. Anything else would be an alternative choice.

Sidney spots a shadow rushing behind a tree... She's up and stalking over.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Why don't we just finish this now?

VOICE

And miss the chance to increase your heart rate? Have you miss out on everyone around you suffering? No, that'd be too easy. You're my audience, Sid. I want you to take in *everything*.

Sidney glances back at Dewey... He's still at Tatum's grave.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Then I'm writing myself into your screenplay. You're gonna have to take me on. You think I don't see you running around the graveyard?

VOICE

Alright Sid, because you want it.  
Let's break the fourth wall.

The call drops... Sidney finds an open tomb.

"SIDNEY'S LAMENT" (EXTENDED) fades...

INT. TOMB - EVENING

Sidney uses her phone's flashlight to navigate. It's dark, dusty, and full of cobwebs inside. She's determined, shaking in anger.

No game plan in mind, just investigating. Her steps are slow and primal, yet collected.

She finds the coffin in the center to be displaced. As if it was pushed off a bit.

"CHASING SIDNEY" comes in hot and heavy.

Behind Sid... the Ghost's mask **illuminates**.

Her phone buzzes - he texted her. **"BEHIND YOU"**.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

I know.

Sidney **DRIVES** her elbow backwards. Ghostface groans. They're quick, agile, already driving the knife.

Sidney maneuvers the blade, delivers a punch to the mask. She's not done and holds onto Ghostface, kneeling him in the gut.

**SHE'S STILL NOT DONE** and tosses them against the stone wall.

She's up at them but the Ghost headbutts her. Sid recoils.

The Ghost drives the blade at Sidney but she stops their hand. The blade inches towards her face...

She **JABS** the Ghost under the arm. The person under the costume grunts.

They knees her gut, recovering quick. They have her by the hair in an instant. Knife raised but **Sidney punches them in the throat!**

The Ghost gasps and stumbles backwards. Sid charges...

They both go down, wrestling on the floor. The Ghost gets on top, swipes the blade -

Cuts Sidney's hand. A shriek. She facepalms the mask, knocking him off, and **leaves a handprint of her blood.**

She's up and kicks the Ghost in the face. Groans ensue. She goes for the mask.

**The Ghost grabs Sidney by the arm and kicks her over their head!**

Sidney's up and for the door...

A SECOND GHOST - beige robe - taps their knife against the stone. They shake their head. *No escape, Sid...*

The Ghost behind Sidney is already getting up... Sidney's completely cornered. She only has a mere few seconds to come up with a plan.

Navy Blue Ghostface **cracks their neck. Showtime.**

Sidney dives and **tackles the Ghost in the doorway.**

"CHASING SIDNEY" ends...

INT. GRAVEYARD - EVENING

Sid climbs off the second Ghost and runs. The first Ghost jumps over their recovering partner and gives Sidney chase!

Sidney reaches the gate behind the tomb. She begins prying on the short gothic fence for a loose stick. Success! She wiggles one from its' place.

The Ghost is already behind her. **She catches a glimpse of the blade swinging down at her face.** A quick defense with the fence post saves the blade from skewing through her face!

The sound of metal meet metal. The Ghost goes for a low backwards slash. **Sidney meets the knife...with the fence post again!**

Now they're *really* pissed off. A muffled rally cry from the mask as they begin swinging the knife mercilessly. Sidney tries to wear them off with the fence post but even this is too much for too long.

**The Ghost gets a clear shot at Sidney! A cut through her cheek.**

Sidney stumbles backwards and turns her head:

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Dewey! Help! They're over here!

**The second Ghost is already rushing around the tree trying to catch Sidney from behind!** She notices them and swings the fence post at them. They leap back.

**The two Ghostfaces begin to circle Sidney. Around and around like a demented carousel.** Each time one of them attempts to strike her she is already swinging the fence post to hold them back.

They both **LUNGE** at Sidney! She swings the fence post and **knocks both the Ghosts onto their asses!**

Sidney jams the fence post into an overlap of their robes. They can't get up without tearing the robe.

Sidney runs away as quick as she can. She rounds the tree and **hits Dewey!**

SIDNEY PRESCOTT (CONT'D)

Dewey, they're here. There's two of them.

DEWEY RILEY

Come on. Stay close to me.

Dewey treks with his gun pointed forward. **SLICE!**

Dewey's arm splits open and bleeds! The beige Ghost leans around the corner of the tree.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Dewey!

Sidney being temporarily distracted allows the navy blue Ghost grabs Sidney by the hair! Knife to her throat.

Dewey flicks the gun onto the beige Ghost but they're quicker, **a quick slice across the shoulder coupled with a punch to the face!**

Dewey goes down. The navy blue Ghost attempts to keep a wiggling Sidney in their grasp. The beige Ghost picks up the gun, aims it at Sidney...

DEWEY RILEY

No!

Dewey leaps in the middle and **takes the shot!**

Both Ghostfaces are startled by his sacrifice. Taking the chance, Sidney elbows the navy blue Ghost backwards.

They run off!

Sidney charges at the beige Ghostface - **they toss the gun straight into Sidney's face!**

Sidney collapses with a loud grunt. The second Ghostface runs off as well!

Vision floods Sidney after the dizziness subsides. She turns to Dewey, who lays in the grass.

Sidney crawls over to Dewey. His walkie talkie has been cut through by the blast. Sidney undoes his shirt and tears it open. The bulletproof vest smokes...

Sidney rests her head on Dewey's neck.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Damn it, Dewey, you scared me.

DEWEY RILEY

I'd like to think I'm not worthy of being a catalyst for a heroic death. I still have too many more lives to save.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

You and me both. Are you in any pain?

DEWEY RILEY

As much as you are. We need to go. Regroup with everybody.

INT. RILEY RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Hayden mindlessly cooks dinner. He looks a bit impatiently at his phone - probably to see if Sidney calls. The door SLAMS. Hayden jumps.

Gale and Judy rush into the kitchen. Gale is beyond *furiosus*, Judy is just trying to do her job.

GALE RILEY

Where the hell is Cody?

Judy intensely stares between them. Hayden's nonchalant.

HAYDEN ROVER

He's upstairs. Doing homework.

GALE RILEY

(scoffs)

Did you really fall for that,  
Hayden? Never have kids.

JUDY HICKS

His window's open.

HAYDEN ROVER

I'm sorry, who are you?

JUDY HICKS

Judy Hicks. Woodsboro's finest  
Deputy.

HAYDEN ROVER

Pleasure. Hayden Rover.

GALE RILEY

Can we skip the introduction, my  
son's missing.

JUDY HICKS

I'll check his room, Gale.

Judy puffs her chest, action time, and hurries towards the  
staircase. Gale can tell Hayden's not following.

GALE RILEY

I know he snuck out. He only leaves  
his window open when he tries to  
smoke weed or meet his friends. He  
probably went to a party.

HAYDEN ROVER

A party? But I told him I was  
making dinner.

GALE RILEY

He is beyond grounded. I can't  
believe I raised an idiot that goes  
partying during a killing spree.

HAYDEN ROVER

I'm sure his friends convinced him  
safety's in numbers. Or he could be  
inspired by you. I've...seen the  
films.

Gale glares and paces for a moment. She considers this.

GALE RILEY

Great! So he doesn't even have a backbone. Unless, this is a plot. Cody *wants* us to follow him.

Hayden's not following...

GALE RILEY (CONT'D)

Dewey and I put a tracker in his phone.

HAYDEN ROVER

Isn't that illegal?

GALE RILEY

(aghast)

He signed a contract!

HAYDEN ROVER

You made your son sign a contract to track his phone? Whatever, forget that I asked.

GALE RILEY

I'm gonna go check.

Gale stomps off down the hallway to her office.

HAYDEN ROVER

Wait, Gale!

She turns. SUSPENSE BUILDS...

HAYDEN ROVER (CONT'D)

Are you fine with Moo Shu Pork for dinner?

Gale slams her office door!

HAYDEN ROVER (CONT'D)

(dead-pan)

Fuck.

EXT. WU RESIDENCE - STREET - NIGHT

Jeep parks. DIMITRI and CODY are making their way up the block. Cody swings two packs of beer.

"WHO'S GONNA SAVE U NOW?" in the faint distant.

CODY RILEY

Thanks for the lift. Have you heard anything from Declan?

DIMITRI COOPER

Well, thanks for getting beer. No clue, though. Figured he was setting up.

Cody pauses his pace. Dimitri looks back.

CODY RILEY

It's a Sheriff's son kind of thing.  
No one wants to try me.  
(beat)  
Just kind of feels like we're walking into a massacre though.

He smiles. It is *exactly* like that. Dimitri brushes it off.

DIMITRI COOPER

That goes for any party in Woodsboro tonight.

Dimitri steps ahead... Cody continues to follow. Dimitri backtracks.

DIMITRI COOPER (CONT'D)

Just promise me if you find someone with a knife over my head...

Cody pulls a gun out of his pocket.

CODY RILEY

Don't worry, I'll remember the safety.

Dimitri grins widely. He throws his arm around Cody and leads him up the pathway.

EXT. PORCH - NIGHT

Mikayla wasn't lying, this was the Prescott estate. Except now it's painted light blue instead of white. "WHO'S GONNA SAVE U NOW?" BLARES.

The door's wide open. The song streams from deep within. Some party goers are already inside; loud chatter. A game of beer pong goes on the porch. Losing team chugs a mate on to drink.

Sloane hangs a row of lights above the arch. She's just got it right... Almost trips on the stepladder.

Her annoyance fades in the b.g. as she spots Dimitri and Cody on the pathway. She blocks their entrance. It's awkward for them.

SLOANE SUMMERS

Thanks for bringing beer Dimitri.  
 (doesn't wait; grabs)  
 I'll take that off your hands, coat  
 closet's to the right.  
 (whispers)  
 Just a heads up some creep signed  
 onto Mikayla's AppleTV.

CODY RILEY

To watch a movie?

SLOANE SUMMERS

Yeah. Everyone's in the mood for  
 horror.

CODY RILEY

They're just begging to be killed.

SLOANE SUMMERS

No, it makes sense. They're trying  
 to desensitize themselves of their  
 current reality.

Dimitri's tired of this conversation...

DIMITRI COOPER

I'm getting vodka sodas. Cody, you  
 want?

Dimitri's off before Cody can answer. Sloane blocks Cody's  
 exit. She puts a hand on his shoulder.

SLOANE SUMMERS

Just be careful tonight, Cody.

CODY RILEY

What's that suppose to mean?

SLOANE SUMMERS

It means don't bring a serial  
 killer around to get us killed.

CODY RILEY

Thanks. I'll remember to put that  
 request in the next time I apply  
 for a stalker.

SLOANE SUMMERS

Peachy.

Sloane facades a grin. Cody pushes past her...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A disco ball spins. A dance floor has been laid. The table is stocked with snacks. Sloane was right, some kids are debating over which horror to rent.

TEEN #1

We gotta go old school.  
"Cloverfield".

Mikayla saunters in...overhearing the teens debate about a horror movie.

MIKAYLA WU

Dude, you're older than the film itself.

TEEN #2

Series suck! We should go for something unique: stand alone.

TEEN #1

Too much of a commitment!

MIKAYLA WU

"The Collector". One sequel. A complete story without unnecessary drag-outs. Plus it's actually gory.

TEEN #1

Torture porn? Big no-no!

MIKAYLA WU

Wait, who the fuck signed into my AppleTV?

The teens begin clamoring over one another, throwing each other under the bus.

MIKAYLA WU (CONT'D)

(shouting over them)

I don't give a fuck just choose a good movie or you're paying for it.

TEEN #2

We're obviously renting!

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dimitri's prepares drinks: vodka sodas. Mikayla takes one of his paper cups and chugs. She spits it into the sink.

MIKAYLA WU

This is water.

DIMITRI COOPER

Vodka sodas need chasers. I'm not trying to die tonight.

MIKAYLA WU

Just use a mixer like a normal human being.

Dimitri exhales. It's a no-go. Topic change:

DIMITRI COOPER

By the way...have you seen Declan?

MIKAYLA WU

No... Someone told me he was around though.

DIMITRI COOPER

Oh, that's cool. I was just checking. And Sabrina?

MIKAYLA WU

She's late. Expect a dramatic entrance. You Cody's wing-man tonight?

DIMITRI COOPER

Hopefully more than just that.

Dimitri backtracks with the drinks.

MIKAYLA WU

I'll find you later with a knife in your back!

DIMITRI COOPER

Not if I find you first.

Mikayla waits till he leaves... Chugs a beer.

MIKAYLA WU

(under her breath)  
As if, asshole.

EXT. PORCH - NIGHT

Sloane's playing beer bong with a couple of guys. She wipes out the other team's last cup. Cheers ensue. She hugs some people. Her phone rings...

SLOANE SUMMERS  
Stack up, I'll be a second.  
(answers)  
Y'ello?

SABRINA BRYAN  
(on phone)  
Sloane, thank God. No one's  
answering their phones.

SLOANE SUMMERS  
Hey, girl, where are you? Party's  
started.

SABRINA BRYAN  
You're having a party? Are you  
stupid? Where?

SLOANE SUMMERS  
(rolls eyes)  
Yes, we're teens in a slasher  
movie, Sabrina. We're at Mikayla's.

SABRINA BRYAN  
I've been stuck at the police  
station. Between questioning and my  
mother showing up drunk...it was a  
huge fucking mess. I'm driving over  
now.

SLOANE SUMMERS  
Wait, were you attacked?

SABRINA BRYAN  
I'll tell you when I get there.

Sabrina ends the call. She's back over to the beer pong  
table.

SLOANE SUMMERS  
Guys, I think the killer attacked  
Sabrina!

Everyone hoots and cheers.

TEEN #3  
Did she live?

SLOANE SUMMERS  
I said she was attacked, Steve. Of  
course she lived.

Everyone cheers again.

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)  
 Guys, let's cheer to the teens of  
 Woodsboro taking their town back  
 from Ghostface. To Cody and  
 Sabrina!

The teens all hoot and holler, drinks are chugged and  
 spilled. Some tossed. Sloane laughs into some girl's arm.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

"JULY" BETCHA blasts.

Dimitri and Cody sit on the back rim of a couch. Knocking  
 drinks together. Dimitri leans.

DIMITRI COOPER  
 (whispers)  
 Here's to you bringing a *gun* to a  
 fucking party.

CODY RILEY  
 Safety precautions.

They knock their cups. Dimitri leans close to Cody.

DIMITRI COOPER  
 Think your parents are gonna flip?

CODY RILEY  
 Are yours?

DIMITRI COOPER  
 They've been M.I.A all day. It's  
 bullshit.

CODY RILEY  
 I'm sure it's not intentional.

DIMITRI COOPER  
 Nah, they've been like that  
 since...Marnie. But, let's not  
 worry about that tonight.

Dimitri gives Cody a flirtatious glance up and down. Cody  
 blushes, digging the vibes, he shows this by placing a hand  
 on Dimitri's thigh.

CODY RILEY  
 Let's indulge in deviant behavior  
 stemmed from our childhood issues  
 then.

DIMITRI COOPER  
 Amen to that. But in your case,  
 couldn't have been easy being  
 related to the Rileys.

Cody tenses a bit... He considers something...

CODY RILEY  
 Ever seen "You're Next"?

DIMITRI COOPER  
 Duh.

CODY RILEY  
 It was like that. Being trained to  
 survive a slasher movie.

Dimitri knocks Cody's arm.

DIMITRI COOPER  
 You're a freaking Ghostface  
 assassin!

CODY RILEY  
 I'm a mechanical contribution to  
 the lives of the Woodsboro Three.  
 Great.

DIMITRI COOPER  
 Dude, embrace it. You're the  
 "Terminator" of "Stab".

Dimitri and Cody's lips are inches apart now...They're Too close for comfort but neither care. Dimitri cops out and sips his alcohol. Cody follows suit.

CODY RILEY  
 God, I'd have to come up with a  
 good one-liner for when I face off  
 the killer.

DIMITRI COOPER  
 It'll come naturally.

CODY RILEY  
 "Say hi to Jill Roberts...in hell!"

The boys crack up laughing. Dimitri rests his head on Cody's shoulder. Cody blushes and his body tightens instantly. Dimitri doesn't really notice. He's dreaming on his shoulder:

DIMITRI COOPER  
 Nah, you gotta go Scarface. "Say  
 hello to my little friend". Bam!

Dimitri mimics a gun shot. Cody just smiles.

TEEN #1

Guys, we're doing "Stab 8".

TEEN #2

We got the drinking game ready-

This kills the moment for Cody.

CODY RILEY

That's in really poor taste.

"WINTER BREAK"'s husky glimmering production starts. Dimitri locks eyes with Cody. The disgust on his face saddens him.

DIMITRI COOPER

Wanna go upstairs? Skip this disaster?

Cody nods timidly. Dimitri pulls Cody out of the room.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Clearly not Sidney's old room, has to be Neil's possibly. It acts as a parent's room now. Dimitri leads Cody by the hand towards the bed. They sit.

CODY RILEY

Can I ask you something? It may be dumb but, ever feel like your life's one big fan fiction? Like you're just playing out someone's fantasies.

DIMITRI COOPER

Only all the time, yeah.

Dimitri touches Cody's cheek.

CODY RILEY

I just mean... carrying our parents trauma, you know? It's a burden for us too. Now all of this, I'm a Riley, you're a Cooper, the ghost of Woodsboro returning, being at Sidney's old house..It feels like...

DIMITRI COOPER

A fan's wet dream?

CODY RILEY

Kind of.

DIMITRI COOPER

What's wrong? Afraid of a little pleasure?

Dimitri shuts Cody up with a kiss... It leads to another one. The moment grows but Cody pulls away.

CODY RILEY

I'm serious, Dimitri.

DIMITRI COOPER

(sighs)

Look around Cody, do you see anyone giving you direction?

CODY RILEY

Yeah, you.

They share a laugh.

DIMITRI COOPER

Sure, there's...events we can't control but you're the director of your own movie. You're the only one who can decide how you want the scene to play out. Everyone else is just the crew. They mirror your grand vision.

CODY RILEY

So what's your grand vision?

DIMITRI COOPER

You haven't got a clue?

Dimitri kisses Cody again. They fall onto the bed. Arms wrapped around each other, their passion grows.

"WINTER BREAK" fades...

INT. RILEY RESIDENCE - OFFICE - NIGHT

Gale, Judy, and Hayden lean over Gale's computer. The tracker blinks at Sidney's old residence. *Gale's jaw drops!*

HAYDEN ROVER

What? Where is he?

GALE RILEY

The old Prescott estate.

JUDY HICKS

I'll drive.

GALE RILEY

At your usual snail pace? No. It's gonna take us twenty minutes to get there. *I'll drive.*

Judy nods and tosses Gale the keys. They all run out of the room.

INT. WU RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sabrina walks into the party. Her face is bruised, a black eye already forming. She jolts to a stop as -

**MUSIC SCORES during "STAB 8" on the TV.** It's a recreation of OLIVIA'S death scene. STAB JILL and STAB KIRBY talk to Ghostface on the phone.

STAB VOICE

(on phone)

Let's play "find the killer". You have three choices: under the bed, in the closet, or outside your door.

STAB KIRBY

What the hell do you think you're doing? The cops will shoot your ass.

STAB VOICE

Either I slice you both or you give me an answer...

STAB JILL

Just say outside our door!

STAB KIRBY

Fine, fine, outside the door.

STAB VOICE

Nope... The closet!

The screen cuts to **STAB OLIVIA'S house as Ghostface barrels out of the closet!** STAB Ghostface stab her, she cries dramatically, fake blood spews awkwardly. The teens are hooting and hollering.

TEEN #2

I fucking called it, man!

But Sabrina's terrified... She steps away...backing into Mikayla.

SABRINA BRYAN

Shit!

MIKAYLA WU

What's with the goth look?

SABRINA BRYAN

I was *attacked*.

MIKAYLA WU

(gleaming)

You saw Ghostface?

SABRINA BRYAN

This isn't a fucking joke. Declan's *dead*, Mikayla. The cops are about to do a press announcement. Didn't you check your school email?

MIKAYLA WU

Wait, what?

SABRINA BRYAN

The killer gutted him right in front of me.

The world spins for Mikayla...

MIKAYLA WU

Oh my God...I gotta go find Sloane. I don't have the emotional capacity for this.

Mikayla runs off upstairs. Sabrina's dumbfounded. She shouts over the music:

SABRINA BRYAN

Where the fuck are Dimitri, Cody, and Kathleen?!

Sabrina grabs a random partygoer by the shirt. He seizes.

SABRINA BRYAN (CONT'D)

Answer me.

TEEN #4

Take it easy, Rosemary. I don't know where your baby is.

Sabrina shoves the teen aside and storms off.

EXT. SUN DECK - NIGHT

Deck tables and chairs are neatly adjourned. A hot tub - turned on and full of teens - has been implemented on the deck.

Sloane is among a group of teens surrounding a deck table playing "Never Have I Ever". She's clearly tipsy at this point.

SLOANE SUMMERS

Never have I ever...had a connection to Ghostface.

TEEN #5

You're trying to get us wasted. The whole town counts!

Most of the teens are already sipping.

SLOANE SUMMERS

No, I mean like somebody you knew.

TEEN #5

Who'd you know?

SLOANE SUMMERS

Loosely...not from my lips...But Angelina Tyler.

The teens "ooh".

TEEN #6

Bullshit.

SLOANE SUMMERS

No, it's true. Well, by association. My dad knew her. They dated for a while. Then Hollywood calls, she wants to be famous, their relationship went rocky, she dumps my dad through a really absurd letter, something about her and this guy named Roman, and the rest is history.

TEEN #6

Holy shit, dude. That's fucking awesome!

Sloane's quite pleased with her horror story. The teens begin to cheer and Sloane bursts out laughing as she downs the rest of her drink.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dimitri and Cody slow their pace under the covers, they release soft, lingering moans. Dimitri rolls off, he brushes his fingers through Cody's hair.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Not bad for your first time?

CODY RILEY  
Mine?

DIMITRI COOPER  
Yeah. I mean thanks to you I'm not  
a virgin anymore.

Oh shit. Cody sits up. He struggles to even face Dimitri.

CODY RILEY  
Dimitri, I didn't know this was  
your first time.

This sets in *fast*. Dimitri's up and pulling his clothes on (butt shot)!

DIMITRI COOPER  
Oh. Sorry. I'm gonna go.

Cody begins to clothe himself too. Much faster.

CODY RILEY  
Wait, I didn't mean to make this  
weird.

DIMITRI COOPER  
No, oh God, no. I feel like I just  
embarrassed myself saying that.

CODY RILEY  
You didn't... I just didn't know.  
We never really discussed it  
before.

Cody pats the bed ushering Dimitri to sit. Dimitri sits down on the bed.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Sorry I overreacted. I  
just...always really liked you.  
Obviously, you not being a virgin  
doesn't change anything.

Cody brushes Dimitri's cheek.

CODY RILEY

Of course it doesn't, I hope you had a good time.

DIMITRI COOPER

I did, I did! It's kinda funny though, I'm not as open as Declan. You know, he uses dating apps and my parents know but... I just haven't told them I was bisexual.

CODY RILEY

I told mine I was bi last year. They were supportive and I'm sure your parents will be as well. They'll wanna be there for you.

Dimitri pulls away. Nerves hit him quickly.

DIMITRI COOPER

I don't want the attention just because Marnie's dead and they have no other choice.

Cody's lost on how this went from zero to hundred.

CODY RILEY

Oh my God. I didn't mean that-

DIMITRI COOPER

I'm not expendable, they should be there for me. Know what? I'm just gonna go. This was a mistake.

Dimitri's off. He's out down the hall, pushing past people.

INT. FOYER

Cody runs after Dimitri down the stairs. Dimitri shoves party-goers out of the way.

CODY RILEY

Dimitri, wait!

Dimitri bumps into **Sabrina!** She blocks his attempted exit.

SABRINA BRYAN

We need to talk.

Cody slows...he takes her in with dissatisfaction.

INT. WU RESIDENCE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sidney's old room... It's changed since the last time - full of horror movie posters, "Midsommar", "Suspiria 2018", all the "Stab" posters. Her phone's next to her - open on a text to Sloane. Mikayla flips through a photo album full of memories - pictures of her and Declan.

Sloane stumbles into the room. She balances herself quickly. The look on Mikayla's face sobers her up some.

SLOANE SUMMERS

Mikayla?! Are you okay?

Mikayla runs and hugs Sloane tight. She begins to sob into her arms. Sloane is dumbfounded as she searches Mikayla's eyes.

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)

I'm here for you, babe. You know I got your back. Tell me, what's wrong?

MIKAYLA WU

I'm so stupid, Sloane. I spent my whole life desensitized to the "Stab" films, enjoying them. But look at the consequences, you're going through your bullshit with your dad and I've lost my best friend! Declan's dead. Nobody can retcon this, cut this, or fix it in any way.

SLOANE SUMMERS

Don't break down, Mikayla, did Sidney break down in "Stab" when Tatum died? No, she fought like hell.

Sloane brushes Mikayla's hair.

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)

That's what you gotta do baby, give yourself a fighting chance.

MIKAYLA WU

I just want to trade his place and die.

Sloane shakes her head. Refuses this.

SLOANE SUMMERS

You shouldn't say things like that Mikayla! You have all the makings of a survivor. You live in Sidney's old house, your best friend's dead, and your girlfriend's a killer! It's genius, it's nostalgic, it's breathtaking. Plus you get diversity points too, huh?

Sloane nonchalantly plays with Mikayla's hair while her face drains of color... She pushes Sloane off her and backs away. Sloane rolls her eyes and pulls the buck knife out of her back pocket.

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)

Relax, I'm not gonna kill you. Just gonna give you a little chase. Maybe slice you a bit for measures.

MIKAYLA WU

Is this because your mom may be Angelina Tyler? I've been there for you, Sloane!

Sloane opens the closet - **she pulls out the beige Ghostface robe and puts it on.**

SLOANE SUMMERS

Ew, no. I could care less who my mother was. How can any child process the fact that their mom was possibly a "Stab 3" victim and on top of that maybe even schemed with the actual killer. But us, Mikayla, *we can be immortalized.*

A dark, sexy smile spreads on Sloane's face as she waves the knife in front of Mikayla's face. Mikayla notices her robes are **tattered and blood-stained.**

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)

Come on, tell me your "Stab" fanatic ass isn't geeking out right now? YOU. LOVE. THIS!

Tears well in Mikayla's eyes. She's gonna be sick. She backs up towards the window, desperate to make an escape.

MIKAYLA WU

You've gone *psycho.*

SLOANE SUMMERS  
 (playing it straight)  
 Me? But, I wouldn't even hurt a  
 fly.

Sloane **giggles** as reality completely shifts for Mikayla. Mikayla leans over her dresser...**snags the lamp and tosses it at Sloane!** Sloane ducks, barely missing it as it crashes into the wall.

Fuck! Mikayla spins and sprints to the window. Sloane, **maskless**, rushes up behind her. Mikayla unlocks the window and pulls it up.

**STAB! The sound is sick. A long uncomfortable squelch.** Mikayla SCREAMS in horror. She tries to grab the knife from the center of her back but she can't reach it. She collapses to the floor and writhes in pain. **Sloane panics...**

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)  
 I didn't mean to stab you. What the  
 fuck did I just do?! I'm FUCKED.

Sloane lets out a short scream and moves over to the make-up table and **slams all the items onto the floor.** She **kicks** the table in anger. The wood splits. She turns back to Mikayla, she knows what must be done... She runs her bloody hands over her face to calm herself down.

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)  
 I'm sorry you weren't supposed to  
 be stabbed until the very end. I  
 wanted you to be the final girl but  
 I fucked up. *I fucked up!* But it's  
 okay, Mikayla, we-we-we can fix  
 this. I'll make sure you're  
 remembered as something *great!*

Sloane takes a deep breath, tries to maintain her composure, her persona. She takes the knife out of Mikayla's back. Mikayla shrieks again and begins to sob!

Sloane shakily places the knife between Mikayla's shoulder and collarbone. **She presses in the blade into the spot, whittling it slowly to get it to go as deep as possible. Mikayla gasps, flinches, screams, unable to process everything at once!**

Sloane takes Mikayla's hand...

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)  
 I'm here for you, okay? Like you've  
 been there for me. Until the end.

MIKAYLA WU  
No... Not like this...

Sloane cocks her head, curious.

SLOANE SUMMERS  
What's it like? Dying, I mean. How  
does it feel?

Mikayla writhes - the pain's too much to even speak. **Sloane thinks she understands.** She's truly comforting Mikayla, hushing her, patting Mikayla's hair as it cakes in her blood. Sloane plants a kiss on her lips as a farewell.

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)  
Just let go. Don't fight it. Just  
submit... It's easier. Just know  
that somebody that loves you *dearly*  
is here with you.

Sloane **tears the knife out of her flesh.** Mikayla's body **JOLTS.** Her head droops...

Sloane wipes the blade clean, she stares sullenly at Mikayla's body for a few seconds. No breath. No life. Immortalized.

Sloane sighs, rubs the blood onto the knees of her robes. She crosses back to the closet and draws the mask. She stares at it - the first time she's using it.

She looks at her reflection in the mirror - dark, twisted, but ready. **She puts the mask on.**

INT. SHERIFF CRUISER - NIGHT

Sidney fishes through the glove department... Dewey's phone rings. He speaks it:

DEWEY RILEY  
Gale?

GALE RILEY  
(on phone)  
Dewey, what the hell?

JUDY HICKS  
(on phone)  
I've been trying to reach you on  
the walkie talkie, sir!

DEWEY RILEY

Shit. Sid and I got attacked by the killer. My walkie talkie got blasted in the fight.

JUDY HICKS

You were shot?!

HAYDEN ROVER

(on phone)

Sid, are you okay?

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Yes. What's going on? We're five minutes away from the house.

GALE RILEY

Guys.. Kathleen Perkins is DEAD. Cody escaped and I tracked him to the Prescott estate.

Sidney quickly glances at the street name.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Dewey, make a left now!

Dewey viciously JERKS the wheel. He speeds up.

GALE RILEY

We're about to reach the house, Dewey.

DEWEY RILEY

We're hot on your tail, Gale. Just hang tight till we get there.

INT. BILLARD ROOM - NIGHT

The never-seen-before Prescott basement. It's been remodelled as a billard room.

Dimitri's clearly just been delivered the news: the tears are falling down his cheeks. His face stone-cold. Cody, sitting on the pool table, rubs Dimitri's back. Sabrina stands in front of them - surprised by the reaction and just as hurt.

SABRINA BRYAN

I'm so sorry, Dimitri. I really tried to help him.

Dimitri's sorrows turn into anger:

DIMITRI COOPER

I'm sure you did, Sabrina. Roping him into your stupid plan.

SABRINA BRYAN

It wasn't stupid! How was I suppose to know the killer was there? We can still do something to stop this.

CODY RILEY

It's too late for that now.

SABRINA BRYAN

Bullshit. We can livestream on Sloane's instagram.

DIMITRI COOPER

I don't give a shit about the press. My brother just fucking died, why would I want to make a press statement?

SABRINA BRYAN

We might prevent more people from dying *if* we foil the killer's motive.

DIMITRI COOPER

You think this is going to make the killings stop? It's not. We're all gonna be torn apart, limb for limb and you're gonna fucking enjoy being in the lime-light of it all, *again*.

SABRINA BRYAN

Stop it! Stop it! Stop! I didn't fucking ask my brother to kill those poor girls. If we just control the narrative-

DIMITRI COOPER

Fuck the narrative! Is that what your brother told you when he planned to murder them?

SABRINA BRYAN

Don't fucking bring Markus into this. I had nothing to do with that!

Sabrina begins to bawl.

DIMITRI COOPER

He's Woodsboro's last recent copy-cat until now. I'm sure he has his own fan club.

SABRINA BRYAN

I didn't ask him to murder them! He wanted to make me famous and I didn't know what he meant.

CODY RILEY

You knew, Sabrina? What the fuck is wrong with you?

Sabrina's trembling now.

SABRINA BRYAN

Not to the fullest extent!

CODY RILEY

You're complicit to murder, Sabrina.

DIMITRI COOPER

God, I always knew your hero complex was a facade. It all makes sense now, how else did you know your brother was killing them and called the police? My God, you're a sick bitch. Probably got his psycho genes in you.

Sabrina **SLAPS** Dimitri **so hard**. Dimitri huffs, definitely shocked, but welcomes it. Cody's absolutely frightened by the fight.

Sabrina's entire face hollows out - she goes into a trance as she reflects:

SABRINA BRYAN

Markus said he had a plan to make sure I was famous. To make sure I could get out of this town and away from our alcoholic mother. He told me to call the police at 9:15pm. He left after he kissed me goodnight...

(beat)

I didn't ask for this... The title and the semi-popularity. I didn't. But I didn't shy away from it either. So I guess I am complicit.

Dimitri feels pretty bad now.

DIMITRI COOPER

Sabrina I'm... speechless. That must've been really hard.

Dimitri grabs a pool cue and begins knocking balls in. His face completely sullen and drained. He needs to distract himself. Cody takes a deep breath.

CODY RILEY

No more fighting, okay? We need to stick together right now. We now know that the killer is targeting those related to the killings.

Sabrina and Dimitri share a concerned, yet drained glance at one another.

CODY RILEY (CONT'D)

Think of it like a movie. We can deconstruct the original formulas.

SABRINA BRYAN

How do we do that?

CODY RILEY

Well, it comes down to the rules to survive a nostalgic horror movie.

SABRINA BRYAN

What...are they then?

CODY RILEY

Rule number one: Only a survivor can kill the killer. Sorry Dimitri, but you never fought against the killer so I'd recommend you sit this one out.

DIMITRI COOPER

I'm don't care about surviving, I just wanna bash the killer's head in.

Dimitri suggests the pool cue. Sabrina tenses up at this gesture.

SABRINA BRYAN

How Shakespearian of you.

CODY RILEY

You do that and you'll wind up dead. Rule number two: 2.0s are out.

(MORE)

CODY RILEY (CONT'D)

Just because Sloane is this generation's Gale Weathers doesn't mean she's not a killer. Same goes for you Sabrina, you may think you're Sidney, but you can die.

Sabrina hugs herself. Cody sighs, maybe a bit too harshly done:

CODY RILEY (CONT'D)

Sorry, but, it was even done in Stab 8.

DIMITRI COOPER

Where does that leave you then?

CODY RILEY

Dead in the kitchen. For sure. I can't even count on myself surviving this.

SABRINA BRYAN

No, we're not someone's fucking understudy, someone's...rehash!

CODY RILEY

Well, duh, but not to the killer. Number 3: Baiting is a dumb plan. Never bait the killer. It's redundant, obvious, and a cheap way to get your cast killed.

SABRINA BRYAN

So basically sit on our asses and do nothing?

CODY RILEY

Yeah. Stay home. Don't involve yourself. There you just avoided getting killed.

DIMITRI COOPER

Then I guess Kathleen's safe.

CODY RILEY

Probably.

DIMITRI COOPER

Wait, didn't you bring a gun? How is that *not* baiting the killer?

SABRINA BRYAN

You brought a gun?!

CODY RILEY

Well, it's not some elaborate plan like Sabrina's survivor media-rush. Just keep it simple, have a weapon to defend yourself. It's basic but old school.

SABRINA BRYAN

My plan made sense. It was just left on the cutting room floor.

CODY RILEY

Maybe it worked in a previous draft, but now it doesn't.

DIMITRI COOPER

We need a rule on how to identify the killer, Cody. That's the most important.

CODY RILEY

Oh. Rule number four. Real easy. Just ask the audience.

DIMITRI COOPER

I'm sorry, what?

CODY RILEY

I meant Sidney and my parents. Sorry. We discussed it earlier. They have the closest awareness to the killer like an actual movie audience does. They've survived countless horror films. Or we can just use our brains?

SABRINA BRYAN

It's Sloane, for sure. She's obsessed with being famous.

DIMITRI COOPER

We gotta use Sidney as our meat shield against her then.

CODY RILEY

One more rule guys. Number five: Don't play into the nostalgia trope.

SABRINA BRYAN

Declan and I got attacked in the bathroom from "Stab".

DIMITRI COOPER  
We had sex just like Sidney and  
Billy did!

CODY RILEY  
(deep breath)  
Well, we're fucked. But, it's okay.  
Let me just text my mom.

Cody fishes for his phone.

CODY RILEY (CONT'D)  
Fuck, I left it upstairs.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Here, take mine.

Dimitri passes Cody his phone. Cody waves it as a thanks.

EXT. WU RESIDENCE - STREET

The street is **blocked** with cars on either side at this point. Judy's cruiser tries to narrow through the tight street. Gale, at the wheel, gets frustrated and just parks in the middle of the street. Gale, Hayden, and Judy step out.

GALE RILEY  
Jesus christ, does no one know how  
to parallel park?

Gale dashes for the party.

JUDY HICKS  
Wait, Gale! Let me scope the scene  
first!

Judy draws her gun and runs after Gale.

Hayden takes in **the Sidney Prescott estate**. It's a bit overwhelming for him.

He realizes the other two are ahead and jogs after them.

The **second Ghost** lingers behind a tree. They **deck it once Judy passes the tree**. Hayden squints as recognition hits his face.

She's busy with her focus trained on scanning the teens surrounding Gale that she doesn't notice the Ghost coming up on her!

HAYDEN ROVER  
Judy! Watch out!

Judy spins **but the Ghost is too quick**. They jam the knife deep into her back. Gale spins around at the porch and begins **SCREAMING HER HEAD OFF**.

All the teens go silent instantly... They take in the sight and begin **screaming as well**. Some deck it towards their cars, others film at a distant.

Hayden pushes past the teens and decks it for Judy. Gale's running down the porch too.

The Ghost retrieves the knife and jams it back deeper into Judy's back. They do it a final time. Quick with it. Blood dribbles from Judy's mouth as she collapses onto the pathway...

Hayden **lunges** at the Ghost. They tumble over into the grass. Gale freezes, unsure what to do. Her eyes train to Judy's gun.

Hayden has the Ghost by the throat and a flash of silver meets his chest. Hayden pulls himself back as the Ghost rips the knife from his chest. They use his body as a shield as Gale trains the gun.

HAYDEN ROVER (CONT'D)

Just shoot us both, Gale.

GALE RILEY

No!

HAYDEN ROVER

He's gonna kill me anyways...

Tears fill Gale's eyes as the Ghost takes their chance and plunges the knife again into the same spot!

HAYDEN ROVER (CONT'D)

Run... Find Cody...

Hayden wheezes as he falls over. Fuck. Gale sprints for the house. The front door **SLAMS**. Someone locks the door. Gale bangs her fist.

GALE RILEY

Fucking let me in incels!

Gale takes off for the side of the house. The Ghost is hot on her heels.

GALE RILEY (CONT'D)

Come on, fucker!

The remaining teens jump off the porch railing as they approach.

GALE RILEY (CONT'D)  
Chicken shits!

Gale realizes the killer's already going around the ping-pong table and doubles backwards.

They tease each other caught on each side, attempting to guess which direction the other will go in.

GALE RILEY (CONT'D)  
Oh, just commit to something already!

The Ghost commits alright, they hop onto the table. They kick Gale square in the jaw as she busts into a run. She slams against the tiles of the house.

The Ghost dives off the table and tackles Gale through the living room window!

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The teens crowding by the windows leap back. Some scream and take off running out of the room, others just watched in amazement and horror, glued to the wall.

Gale kicks the Ghost off of her and scrambles to her feet. She removes a shard of glass out of her arm and points the gun at the killer. **BLAM!** The Ghost ducked!

GALE RILEY  
Fuck! Cody!

The teens stare at the Ghost. The remaining three plan to take on the killer themselves. They start to approach slow, unable to circle the Ghost without a better distraction. The Ghost swipes the blade at them and they back up. One of them begins to pee himself. The other jumps out of the window. The last one just freezes against the wall.

The Ghost **points their knife at them then charges after Gale!**

INT. BILLARD ROOM - NIGHT

Dimitri tightens his pool cue. Cody begins to panic after a bunch of missed calls. He gives up the phone. Terror fills Sabrina's features as screams sound from upstairs.

SABRINA BRYAN

I think they're already here.

CODY RILEY

Fuck. We gotta go.

DIMITRI COOPER

Wait, Cody. I have one question.  
How good are your survival rates  
now?

Dimitri **smashes the pool cue against the side of Cody's head.** It snaps in half. Cody crashes to the ground, unconscious.

Dimitri tosses the pool cue between his hands. He blocks the exit upstairs!

DIMITRI COOPER (CONT'D)

What? What? Where you gonna go,  
bitch? What's wrong? Didn't get a  
heads up this time?

Sabrina dashes for the patio door. Dimitri's on her tail. He grabs her by the hair and pulls her backwards. He **jabs the snapped pool cue into her gut. The edge isn't as sharp so he has really twist and dig it in. An end of the pool cue snaps with the pressure as when he drags it back out a piece is missing.**

Dimitri throws Sabrina's body on the pool table. She's breathless, digging her fingers into the piece stuck in her gut. **Dimitri jabs the pool cue into Sabrina's hand. Twists it back out as her arms flail, and jabs it back into another part of her gut. He makes sure it goes as deep as it can.**

His face is vicious, gleeful, he rests himself on top of the end of the pool cue to dig it in deeper. He locks eyes with Sabrina.

DIMITRI COOPER (CONT'D)

Isn't this what your brother wanted for you, Sabrina?! Fame. Forget being a copy-cat killer's sister, now *you're really* somebody. Another name to a *looong* tally of massacre victims. Now that's *stardom*. I just wish I had time to drape your guts in the town square.

Dimitri **drags the pool cue, with as much effort as he can, up Sabrina's gut and towards her chest. She gasps, her body seizes, she chokes and completely depletes.**

Dimitri digs his hand into her split stomach and drags her guts out. Sabrina's head slams back against the pool table, her body tightens, then she releases. Woodsboro's "hero" is gone.

Dimitri drags her guts out across the floor and drops it as he approaches Cody.

DIMITRI COOPER (CONT'D)

You were right about one thing,  
Cody, only a survivor can kill me.  
Now we just gotta wait for good ol'  
Sidney. It's too good an  
opportunity to pass up.

He rubs a bloody hand across her face.

EXT. SUN DECK

Gale sprints outside. The Ghost is inches behind her. She looks back over her shoulder as they tackle her right into the hot tub!

The gun gets blasted by a jet stream. The Ghost climbs on top of Gale and tries to hold her underwater.

Gale kicks and squirms out of their grip. She gets enough distance away to pry her leg out of the water and **kick the mask!**

The Ghost sinks underwater momentarily. Gale spies the gun right behind them... She tries to swim for it.

The Ghost slowly submerges from under water. They tower over Gale. She trembles, water dripping from her face. They swing the knife but Gale's already scaling over the side of the hot tub. She falls flat on her ass.

The Ghost drags themselves out of the water. The robe, damp and heavy.

Gale sprints for the lowest ledge of the sun deck and jumps over. She tumbles in the grass, hitting her leg hard. She glances up - the Ghost is gone but near...just lurking above the steps. The *drip drip drip* sounds.

Gale's eyes a barn a few yards away...

Water smacks onto Gale's face. Gale looks above her as the Ghost peers down over the railing. Gale's up, rubbing her leg momentarily, as she breaks out into a run through the fields.

The weeds are high, just high enough for her to hide herself. She slows down keeping the barn in sight.

**THWACK.** A sound of weeds snapping in the fields nearby distracts her. Her face is tense, expression tight, she skillfully tip-toes through the cornstalk.

**SNAP! Closer this time... Gale's heart is drumming...** She moves a little faster, the barn nearly in sight. But it's a clear path.

Gale turns - startling herself with a hung Scarecrow. She recovers when she spots the pitchfork laying against the wood.

Gale's got the pitchfork and she sleuths towards the barn entrance. The Ghost careens around the corner, looking around.

Gale spots them first and takes off towards the barn door. Realization snaps the Ghost! They sluggishly chase after Gale, dripping wet.

They both reach the barn door - Gale slams the pitchfork into the Ghost's leg. A feminine cry sounds from the Ghost.

Gale retracts the pitchfork and slams the farm door shut behind her. The Ghost tugs on the door while maintaining their bleeding leg.

SLOANE SUMMERS

STUPID BITCH!

Sloane tears her mask off and throws it against the wall of the barn. She screams feverishly. She begins to bang her head against the barn door.

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)

You motherfucking bitch! I'm gonna  
fucking carve your son and your  
husband's fucking balls off, you  
stupid psychotic cunt!

Sloane viciously growls as she falls to her knees and applies pressure to her leg.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Gale backs away from the door, pitchfork pointed directly at it. A smile crosses her face as Sloane's screams echo.

GALE RILEY

Still got it.

EXT. WU RESIDENCE - STREET - NIGHT

Dewey's cruiser pulls up. The cars are mostly gone. He parks behind Gale's.

Sidney and Dewey are racing to the pathway in a second. Sidney freezes. Horror fills her eyes. Dewey's near tears...

Judy and Hayden lie on the pathway.

Sidney rushes to Hayden, Dewey to Judy.

He checks her pulse...

DEWEY RILEY

It's faint.

(using her walkie talkie)

We need EMT and back-up at the old Prescott estate NOW!

Sidney begins to wheeze and tremble.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Please, please, I can't lose you too, Hayden. Don't leave me baby.

She barely manages to pin her fingers against Hayden's neck...

Dewey watches her. Hoping...

An anguished, mournful cry of relief pours out of Sidney, along with fresh tears.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT (CONT'D)

He-he has a pulse. Thank God.

Sidney hugs Hayden's unconscious frame.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT (CONT'D)

Dewey, scan the perimeter I'm going into the house.

DEWEY RILEY

Do you want a gun-

Sidney pulls up her leg pants. A gun holsters there.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Think I didn't search your glove department?

DEWEY RILEY

Damn it, Sid.

A rustle in the bushes... Dewey takes off with his gun. It's just a couple teens.

TEEN #2

Don't shoot! We just wanna see the finale!

TEEN #3

Come on, Sheriff Riley, please!

DEWEY RILEY

Get the fuck out of here or I'm calling your parents.

Sidney takes the break and rushes towards the house. She slams the door shut behind her.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Sidney peers at the house. Memories of terror return to her. Her eyes shine with more tears. She can hardly even release her breath. The place has been remodeled but she remembers... everything.

Boots smacking down the stairs echoes. Sidney freezes. **She has very little time.** Her best bet is the: **closet.** She presses herself against the wall against the staircase and buries herself in the closet in a moment's notice. She leaves the door open a crack.

**The navy blue Ghostface reaches the final step.** Their pace slows as they examine the door. Sidney leans too forward..creeeak. FUCK!

She pulls back. The Ghost turns in the direction of the hallway... They turn back to the door, hang the lock back on.

**SIDNEY KICKS THE CLOSET DOOR OPEN, HER GUN DRAWN.** A complete reversal of the scene from *Scream*.

Ghostface spins and freezes when they catch Sidney. She loads the revolver. The Ghost power runs up the stairs. Sidney is quick on his tail.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

The Ghost moves down the hallway. They keep glancing back to see Sidney running right behind him.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Ghost pulls the closet door open and jabs it against the bedroom room. They hook the door.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Think I haven't seen that "Stab"  
trick?

Sidney slams her body against the door. She fingers the closet door knob and finds a **click**. **She unhooks the closet door!**

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Think I don't know how to get  
around my own house?

Sidney steps into the room. She points the gun at the Ghost.

DIMITRI COOPER  
Fuck me...

The Ghost sprints for the window and **dives** through it. Sidney rushes to the window, noticing Mikayla's body laying there, she peers out the window and watches the Ghost roll off the roof and onto the sun deck.

She turns back to Mikayla and bends down. **Mikayla's head snaps.**

MIKAYLA WU  
(hushed)  
Help me.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
(gasps)  
The police are coming soon. How  
deep are your wounds?

MIKAYLA WU  
Fuck that. The killer's Sloane  
Summers. My girlfriend did this to  
me!

Sidney's face falls. Her heart aches. She understands...

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Don't mind that right now. Let's  
focus on your wounds, how do you  
feel?

MIKAYLA WU

I'm in a lot of pain, Sid! This wasn't how I wanted to meet you either... I got stabbed in the back, literally. I just played dead until she left...

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

That's smart, you're doing great, okay? I'm gonna bandage your cuts to stop the bleeding. An EMT will be here soon.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Gale waits it out, letting herself dry. She leans against a stall.

A loud THUMP slams on the side of the barn, it startles Gale. She quickly unlocks a stall and crawls into it. She hides into a bush of hay.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

A ladder has been placed on the side. Sloane is hobbling up the steps. Her leg bleeds all over the bottom of her beige costume.

She crawls into the upper window.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Sloane comes down the upper floor steps. She drops and falls on her leg. She groans and pulls herself up, hay sticks to her costume, onto the costume, and the blood. She rips off her robe.

SLOANE SUMMERS

You know, Gale, I used to idolize you, "Top Story" on YouTube was my inspiration! I wanted to be just like you.

Sloane begins checking the pens. First one's empty... What a bummer. Sloane grips the knife tighter.

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)

But growinng up, I saw my heroes die. David Bowie, Prince, and it just didn't matter anymore.

Sloane sighs dramatically and limps over towards the second stall.

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)

Our spirits are immortalized. It doesn't matter who we are as people, it matters the legacy we leave behind in the world. Sometimes we don't even live long enough to see it happen, I'm okay with that, did Edgar Allen Poe? I don't think so...

Sloane checks the next stall. She creaks the gate open. Nothing. She moves on, slow, tortured.

Sloane limps over to the last one. She's exhausted at this point, she **DRAGS the stall door open. Gale gasps quietly...**

It wasn't her pen but now Sloane knows where she is. She continues, slow, predatorily.

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)

I want people to remember me for decades when I'm gone. I don't even need to be famous, I just want to be immortalized somehow. I mean I had to kill my own girlfriend, a cruel accident, but at least now she'll be remembered. But Gale, balancing a relationship and being a killer is a lot of work.

Sloane stops in front of **Gale's pen. She creeps it open slowly.**

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)

This is a real cliche but bittersweet end for you. "Stab 8" hello? Great film. I've always wanted to see you kick some ass in a finale. If you win, promise you'll immortalize me, please?

GALE RILEY

You're not even worth the filler!

Sloane **growls viciously and dives for the hay Gale hides in!** Gale slams the pitchfork into her gut and she screams. It doesn't stop her though, barely just nicked her, she's too focused on her mission. She slams the blade down into the hay as Gale tries to dodge her stabs.

Gale pushes the pitchfork deeper into Sloane's stomach causing her to scream viciously. Sloane pulls herself back, readies the blade, **and slams it into Gale's chest. She rips it out and is about to repeat herself again.**

Sloane's chest BLASTS open. A gun shot rings through.

She crumples to the ground. A hole gaps in the side chest. She screams viciously again! She rolls out of the way as Dewey fires another shot. Gale grabs the pitchfork in her stomach and digs it deeper - the points stick out of her back.

Sloane is screaming for dear fucking life. She drives her thumb in Gale's eye.

GALE RILEY (CONT'D)

Shoot her Dewey!

DEWEY RILEY

I can't get a clear shot!

Sloane HEADBUTTS Gale once, twice, thrice. Sloane holds Gale's slightly unconscious existence in front of her as a meat shield. The amount of blood pouring out of her body is endless. No way she's making it out.

Dewey staggers into the pen and begins to rotate around the edges.

SLOANE SUMMERS

Did you have *fun* playing "who's the killer" Dewey? Spend a little time with Markus Bryan? You and your wife get your little clues? Plot her new bestseller?

Sloane presses the knife to Gale's neck.

SLOANE SUMMERS (CONT'D)

These days you need a really good red herring. What's better than this generation's Ted Bundy? Huh? What a fucking loser. He's nothing compared to us!

DEWEY RILEY

Ms. Summers put the knife down or I'm gonna have to shoot.

Sloane ignores him and cringes at the pain in her gut. She pulls the pitchfork out of her gut.

SLOANE SUMMERS

God, I'm in so much fucking pain. I thought at some point it would just numb completely. It doesn't. Dying really fucking hurts...

Sloane begins to **sob heavily. She begins to tremble and lets go Gale.**

**BLAM.** Clear shot to the side of Sloane's head. Her hand slips and the knife falls... She lets go of Gale.

Her eyes blank, gone, immortalized in the series...for the wrong reasons.

Dewey sighs. Relief, sadness, the whole world on his shoulders.

DEWEY RILEY

Gale, are you okay?!

Dewey rushes to Gale's side he begins patting her face trying to regain her consciousness.

Gale's face lights up as best as it can. Blood stains her shirt.

GALE RILEY

Dewey, that fucking millennial stabbed me right in the boob.

Dewey holds Gale tightly. He's never gonna let her go.

DEWEY RILEY

Tell me you're okay. How are you feeling?

GALE RILEY

Like I could use a fucking Advil.

DEWEY RILEY

Where's Cody?

GALE RILEY

I thought you'd know. He must be back in the house, I got chased out here...

Dewey brushes a hair out of Gale's face.

DEWEY RILEY

It's okay, it's okay. Police are on there way.

GALE RILEY

I'm gonna be fine... Just help  
Cody.

DEWEY RILEY

I'm taking you with me.

Dewey holds Gale close... He gets up and wraps Gale around his shoulder. They limp out of the stall...

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Sidney careens down the stairs. Gun drawn. Her hands, shirt, and jeans bloody.

Sidney goes into...

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

She stops cold when she takes in the sight of the room. Gun pointed at Dimitri.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Real fucking predictable.

Cody, unconscious, is taped to a deck chair. Dimitri stands besides him with a knife to his throat, his mask off, navy blue robe still on. Cuts and bruises line his face.

DIMITRI COOPER

These costumes are so fucking hot.  
I'm sweating like a roasted pig in  
this junk.

Dimitri strips his robe.

DIMITRI COOPER (CONT'D)

You don't learn that by watching  
the "Stab" films, Sid! It's such a  
nuisance.

Sidney's exhausted, irritated.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Can we fast-forward your sad,  
pathetic life story?

DIMITRI COOPER

What? Just because I'm *related* to a  
Ghostface victim means that I'm  
enacting my revenge in her name?

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

It's a reasonable cause for concern. All those hormones, teenage angst, and repressed sexual feelings just made you snap.

DIMITRI COOPER

Shut the fuck up, Sidney, I don't give a shit. This isn't a fan fiction, my goal isn't to *justify my dead sister*. What a load of horse shit. You know how many times that's been used on forums, I've them all, it's bullshit.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Denial suits you well.

DIMITRI COOPER

(angry)

You're the one in denial about the situation, Sidney.

Dimitri whips out a gun - Cody's - and points it at Sidney. He laughs deliriously. Sidney rolls her eyes.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

What is it this time? Can we just get this over with.

DIMITRI COOPER

Wow, bit harsh. You know killing sprees take time to plan. Everything has to be perfectly executed. I feel like I deserve some credit here. I was a man down from the start thanks to your boy, Cody.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

*I don't give a shit*. I really fucking don't. Do you understand the consequences of your actions? People are *dead*, people are *dying* because of you.

DIMITRI COOPER

No, no Sid. You're not understanding the picture.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Then I'll wait for the direct-to-video.

DIMITRI COOPER

Can you really be mad at me, Sidney? For God's sake you've murdered more people than I have over two decades! You killed your boyfriend, a close friend, your *brother*, and your own damn niece! So calm the fuck down!

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Aren't you a fan of the "Stab" movies. I didn't kill Roman, just stabbed him a few times too many.

DIMITRI COOPER

What-whatever Sidney! The point being you think you can waltz into a finale, kill someone else, and call it another sad chapter of your ill-conceived life. But, you're a murderer, Sid, let's face it.

Dimitri chuckles darkly. He's really enjoying this. He wants to push the throttle. His eyes gleam over to the computer sitting on the kitchen counter. Sidney's eyes travel over to the computer: it's a live stream.

DIMITRI COOPER (CONT'D)

Prove something to me, Sidney, prove there's an ounce of goodness in that little black heart. Let's play a little game, call it an ultimatum.

Dimitri nicks his head to the counter: there it is a live stream on a laptop.

DIMITRI COOPER (CONT'D)

If you don't kill me, I'm going to slit Cody's throat *but* if you do kill me you'll be proving that you are a murderer and you refuse to save any demented person's life. Don't you wanna help, Sid, then help me. Rehabilitate me! You can be my Nurse Ratched!

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Listen very closely Dimitri. I'm acting in self defense. I have every right to shoot you for threatening mine and Cody's life.

DIMITRI COOPER

Oh, fuck the law, Sidney, where's your sense of morality?

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Where's yours asshole?

DIMITRI COOPER

Fine! I have a horrible moral code. I have... anger issues. I fucking lash out! There I admit it, do I feel better? Hell no! These days nobody can think for themselves when everything can be thought, programmed, and handed to you.

Dimitri dramatically waves and flails his hands in the air, truly soaking in his necessity.

DIMITRI COOPER (CONT'D)

You want your nostalgia, I'll give you **fucking nostalgia!** I'll be your product, your test dummy, your copy-cat. I'll do it all, baby. Do I have a choice? Not for the greater good! **Not if we want the fucking movie!** People want something so mind-fucking they vomit their brains and shit their organs out. Everyone craves depravity.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Take some fucking responsibility, Dimitri. Nobody asked to face the repercussions of your delusions!

DIMITRI COOPER

It's human nature, Sid, haven't you been watching the murder documentaries? People *need* killers like me. People *need* to remember that things could always be *much, much* worse than they actually are.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

How about you form your own thoughts instead of acting like you're a vigilante to the general public!

DIMITRI COOPER

Where's my fucking "*thanks*". No one is crediting me for bring the series back to life.

(MORE)

DIMITRI COOPER (CONT'D)  
 There's a very clear purpose here!  
 It's going to make one hell of a  
 movie.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
 Stop pretending you're being forced  
 into this role!

Dimitri gives a puppy dog frown. *D'awww...*

DIMITRI COOPER  
 Come on, Sidney, time to make your  
*choooice.*

Dimitri goes to swipe Cody's neck clean. Sidney blasts a shot into his shoulder. Dimitri falls against the kitchen counter.

DIMITRI COOPER (CONT'D)  
 You fucking bitch! God, it burns!

Dimitri grabs a wet rag and tries to wrap it around his shoulder. Sidney, taking her chance is already untying Cody's duct tape.

Dimitri gains notice and trains the gun but Sidney's already pulled Cody away and ducks as Dimitri fires a shot into the wall. Sidney hobbles out, carrying Cody.

Dimitri growls and finishes wrapping his arm.

DIMITRI COOPER (CONT'D)  
 Come back and give me one last  
 scream, Sidney!

INT. HALLWAY

Sidney drags Cody, her pace slow due to the fact he's so unconscious. Dewey and Gale sneaks in through the back door...

DEWEY RILEY  
 Sidney...

Sidney turns around and finds Dewey creeping in.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
 Careful. He's in the kitchen.

GALE RILEY  
 Is Cody...?

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
 He's okay. Just unconscious.

Dewey and Gale sneak over to Sidney.

DEWEY RILEY  
Give me a hand, Gale...

Dewey and Gale take an arm of Cody and pull him towards the door.

GALE RILEY  
Do you need backup?

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Just get Cody out of here. First  
and foremost.

Gale nods, as much as he wants to be there for her friend. They move towards the door, unlock it, and carry him outside.

Sidney takes a breath, she runs and locks the door behind her, they **have to stay safe**.

Sidney slinks into the living room and turns off the lights.

Dimitri slinks into the hallway. Slow and suspicious. Gun trained.

DIMITRI COOPER  
You really think you can pull the  
"Stab" trick on me? Twice?

Dimitri fires a shot into the closet. A second. A third... Smoke hisses from the wood.

Silence... A smile forms on his lips...

DIMITRI COOPER (CONT'D)  
Did I just kill Sidney Prescott? I  
didn't think it'd be that easy.

Sidney creeps up back into the room, gun pointed at Dimitri. He begins to fish through the closet...

Sidney FIRES a shot into Dimitri's leg. He screams and goes down, immobilized.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Now, who's screaming asshole?!

Sidney beats the gun against Dimitri's face. His lip splits. She smacks the gun against his face again, his nose gushes!

Sidney begins to drag him across the floor by his hurt leg. Dimitri screams and begins to kick at Sidney's hands. He lands a shot square in her crotch. She doubles over.

Dimitri climbs onto Sidney's back and slams her head against the stair railing. Sidney screams and tries to pull him off but his grip is stronger. His motivations stronger. He continues to slam her head against the railing.

Sidney goes down. Dimitri climbs on top of her.

DIMITRI COOPER

You know, Sid, I've never seen a virgin for a killer. I mean Cody changed all that for me. That guarantees I live right? Like when Billy took yours.

Sidney CLAWS Dimitri's leg wound. **He begins screaming viciously.** He slams her head against the wood floor.

Sidney's not done yet... She knees Dimitri right in the crotch, while he's distracted by the pain, he screams, she pulls Dimitri up and throws him down on the table by the door. **It shatters underneath his weight.**

Sidney, dizzy but still not finished, grabs Dimitri by the hair and drags him screaming into...

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sidney slams Dimitri against the counter. She delivers two punches to his face and he goes down. Dimitri spies a knife on the floor as Sidney rushes for the duct tape.

As she returns Dimitri slams the knife into Sidney's thigh. Sidney SCREAMS mercilessly and collapses. Dimitri rips the knife out and begins crawling onto Sidney's body.

DIMITRI COOPER

You're gonna have to do better than that Sidney!

Dimitri raises the knife ala Billy Loomis. Sidney's eyes widen. **She catches his hand last second.** Sidney *twists her body knocking Dimitri off her.* She runs to the fridge and pulls open the door, drags Dimitri by his shirt up to the fridge, and slams the door on his head! Dimitri screams viciously and begins to wave the knife around!

**Dimitri slices Sidney's leg. She falls to her knee. He slices the knife across her stomach.**

Sidney grabs Dimitri's neck and forcibly face palms him repeatedly. He slides down to the floor and Sidney crawls back on top of him.

Sidney grabs the knife and jams it into his shoulder. Dimitri is fucking screeching. His vocal cords straining for their life.

Sidney pulls herself off of Dimitri leaving him there to scream by himself. She grabs the duct tape again and drags him towards the chair.

Dimitri rips the knife out of his shoulder, still hollering for his life, he slashes the knife against Sidney's hand.

Sidney screams! She releases him instantly. Her eyes train on a pan hanging above the counter and she grabs it.

Dimitri, can barely even stand, clearly concussed, clearly bleeding out if he doesn't get medical attention, struggles to his feet.

Sidney SLAMS the pan into his back. She continues beating him until he's crushed against the floor, again.

She huffs as she pulls Dimitri up and onto the chair. She finally tapes his hands down, his legs, then wraps an extra round of tape around his body.

**SIRENS sound... They're close by, not much longer now...**

Sidney pants, she rests her forehead on the counter. Dimitri is clearly out of it. She looks at him, crushed, and angry.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

There's one thing you don't know  
about nostalgic films, Dimitri.

He coughs up blood and glances at Sidney. His head and vision bobbing.

DIMITRI COOPER

(slurs)  
Oh, yeah? What's that?

Sidney takes a sharp inhale and looks at him as she lays against the counter.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Sometimes you need to let a series  
die.

Dimitri chuckles and trains his eyes on Sidney despite his loss of focus.

DIMITRI COOPER

(demented smirk, slurs)  
Or let a new one begin.

Sidney tosses the duct tape aside. She goes over to the counter and slams the computer shut and turns back to Dimitri.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Well, I'm fucking tired of this one.

Sidney leaves Dimitri by himself...disheartened but relieved.

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

Sidney sits in an ambulance. An EMT attends Hayden's wounds on a gurney inside the ambulance. She watches as EMTs carry away dead bodies (Sabrina, Sloane), attend to people (Cody, Dewey, Judy), and officers shuffle Dimitri, cuffed, to a gurney. An EMT passes between them rolling a stretcher with Mikayla on it.

Cody moves the EMT's hand away as he spots Mikayla. He runs to her side, grabs her hand.

CODY RILEY

Mikayla! Are you okay?

MIKAYLA WU

Sidney fucking Prescott saved my life, dude.

Mikayla's loaded in an ambulance. Cody turns and smiles at Sidney. She smiles back, a bit broken, but genuine.

Gale has her own stretcher. Dewey sits inside as an EMT tends his wounds.

Gale looks *inspired*.

GALE RILEY

I already got the opening line of "Stab 9". "In a community immortalized by a massacre twenty-odd years ago, the masked assailant returns for one last nostalgic scare".

Sidney overhears her and shouts out:

SIDNEY PRESCOTT

Sounds like you got another best-seller.

GALE RILEY

And another fucking wound. If I  
take one more stab from these sick  
freaks I swear to God-

From her ambulance:

JUDY HICKS

Don't forget to include me this  
time...

GALE RILEY

We'll discuss that later.

The EMT begins talking to Gale. Cody waves at Dewey.

CODY RILEY

Dad! I'm going with Mikayla. I'll  
meet you guys at the hospital?

GALE RILEY

Really? *Really?* Your mother was  
stabbed!

CODY RILEY

(grins)

It's not the first time you've been  
stabbed.

GALE RILEY

Alright, you fucking prick. See who  
pays for your college tuition. Ever  
think about that? No.

DEWEY RILEY

Cody, it's fine. Go ahead. Your  
mother's just delusional.

GALE RILEY

Delusional?! Dewey, I swear to God-

The EMTs shut the doors to Gale's ambulance. Cody joins  
Mikayla in hers as the doors shut. The two ambulances drive  
off. A third ambulance awaits.

The EMT finish tending to Hayden's wound.

INT. AMBULANCE - MORNING

Sidney turns to Hayden, exhausted. He looks at her, dizzily.

HAYDEN ROVER

I survived my first massacre.

Sidney holds his hand.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
I'm very proud of you.

HAYDEN ROVER  
You look like you got something on  
your mind.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Just thinking...

HAYDEN ROVER  
About how I need you to nurse me  
for the next few weeks?

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
Yeah, right.

They both giggle for a moment. It's cute, real. Sidney sighs,  
the truth lingers.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT (CONT'D)  
Maybe it's time I move back home...

HAYDEN ROVER  
Whatever you want, babe. It's your  
life.

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
And...you come with me. We could  
get married.

HAYDEN ROVER  
Sidney Laura Prescott are you  
proposing to me?

SIDNEY PRESCOTT  
I told you to never say my middle  
name. But, yes, I think I am.

Sidney and Hayden share a lingering kiss...

The gurney reaches them and the EMTs load Hayden onto the  
gurney. Sidney walks with them as they move to the final  
ambulance. She joins them. The doors shut. The ambulance  
takes off...

The sun rises: it's a new day. **The nostalgic nightmare is  
over.**

SMASH CUT TO:

ENDING CREDITS.

"KNIFE UNDER MY PILLOW" MAGGIE LINDRMANN BLARES...